Necrology-1928

Africa.

Late Rev. T. R Curnick. B A

A wave of profound sorrow permeated the hearts of Native Wesleyan Methodists in the Cape Province particularly when the news of the Rev. Theo. R. Curnick's demise at East London was made known. The eighteenth day on January 1928 on which our most beloved father-missionary passed into the great Beyond will always be remembered with grief. Having laboured in the missionary field for 36 years among Natives in the Cis-Kei, Transkei and Pondoland, Mr. Curnick endeared himself to his adherents through the rare talents he possessed of kind-heartedness, devotion to the cause of assisting the weak and needy, fatherliness, meekness, self-sacrifice to the cause of his Master. His keen desire to uplift the Native races spiritually and educationally made him an authority in the Xosa language to such a degree that he was entrusted by his Church with the work of the revision of the Xosa Bible, and compiling the Wesleyan Xosa hymn-book. He was known in certain districts as Manz' Emvula (rain-water) for his natural placid disposition which made him sweet company to civilised as well as uncivilised Natives. The Wesleyan Church has recognised his services by installing him in the highest office as President a year ago. We can safely assert that Mr. Curnick was one of the best loved European missionaries among our people, resembling the pioneer type of missionaries in South Africa. But for the presence of a few men of the late reverend gentleman's type, the present-day confidence of Natives in European evangelism would have suffered immensely. We express the views of our people in voicing feelings of sincere condolence to the bereaved wife and family of the late Rev. Mr. Curnick; and we abundantly thank the Almighty for the gift of the model life of a Christian in our depart father.

Necrology - 1928

Alabama.

PIONEER ALABAMA EDUCATOR PASSES

Prof. S. E. Moses is Laid to Rest. Was Principal Thirty-five Years

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 5.—The burial of Prof. S. E. Moses pioneer citizen and educator of Alabama will be held in Anniston. Hundreds of mourners were present at the bier, which was banked high with floral offerings from friends far aand near.

Prof. Moses dropped dead on the seventh floor of the Masonic Temple. He had been ill for nearly a year.

For 35 years Prof. Moses was principal of the high school at Anniston. He entered Y. M. C. A. work during the war. Immediately following the war he was appointed first inter-racial secretary and organizer. He was a founder of the State Teachers Association, president of a realty company, and a member of the Omega Psi Phi fraternity.

Moses had gone to Birmingham to transact business pertaining to the state colored fair. Heart trouble is said to have been the cause of his death. He had been in declining health for several months, members of his family stated.

Moses served on the inter-racial committee of the Y. M. C. A. after the close of the World war.

Surviving are the widow and eleven children some of whom are prominent leaders of their race. Two daughters and one son are now in college. Funeral arrangements will be made at a latter date, being held up pending the arrival of his children.

Anniston, Ala., Star
Sunday, August 26, 19[illegible]

COLORED LEADER DIES SUDDENLY IN BIRMINGHAM

S. E. Moses, Former Anniston Teacher, Drops Dead While On Business Trip

Prof. S. E. Moses, pioneer colored school teacher in the Anniston school system, and secretary of the Alabama colored state fair, died suddenly at his office in Birmingham Saturday, and his body will be brought to Anniston for funeral services and interment.

Moses came to Anniston in 1885 and was one of the first colored teachers here. He taught in the city system and was head of the Seventeenth Street school when he was granted a leave of absence in 1918 to take up Y. M. C. A. work at Chicamauga. He was a leader among his people in many phases of life, particularly education, and was highly respected. He was well known throughout Alabama in negro circles and had numbers of white friends over the state as well as in Anniston.

DR. OWENS DIES--FUNERAL THURSDAY

SELMA, Ala., Dec. 27.—(Special to The Reporter).

Dr. A. F. Owens, Dean of the Theological Department of Selma University, veteran newspaper correspondent and social service worker passed away at his home in Selma, Alabama, Wednesday morning, December 26th, at eight o'clock. Dr. Owens had been in ill health for several years and had been confined to his room for the past two or three months.

He was a citizen of rare quality, thoroughly trained intellectually and had served the race in many capacities where talent and moral fitness were the requirements. For a number of years he served at Tuskegee Institute as a conductor in Phelps Hall Bible School and leaves a record of achievement and leadership that reached the humble poor unequalled by any citizen of his day. There has never lived in Alabama a more cheerful, more lovable and sympathetic character than Dr. Albert Franklin Owens.

Funeral exercises were held in Selma Thursday and the body shipped to Mobile, where it was deposited Friday, December 28th.

Dr. Owens is survived by his widow, other relatives and thousands of friends throughout the country and in foreign lands.

Death Ends Useful Life Of Rev. Albert F. Owens, Negro Philanthropist

MOBILE, ALA., Dec. 26.—(AP)—Rev. Albert F. Owens, negro philanthropist, dean of the Selma University, who for 48 years consecutively collected funds from Mobile merchants to provide Thanksgiving dinners for the inmates of Mobile hospitals, homes for the aged and inmates of the detention homes died today. Although in this year Rev. Owens supervised the collection and distribution of the food through an assistant. The charity began when Rev. Owens, member of a County Grand Jury collected from the members of that body enough money to provide dinners for the inmates of the county poor farm on Thanksgiving. Owens continued the collection yearly.

BODY OF A. F. OWEN TO REST IN MOBILE

Dying Request Of Negro Philanthropist Respected; Funeral Will Be Held Today

MOBILE, ALA., Dec. 27.—(Special.)—The dying request of Rev. A. F. Owens, dean of Selma University that his body be brought here for interment is being carried out by memers of his race who honor in this man a leader ranking with Booker T. Washington.

The funeral will take place Friday morning from the Franklin Street Baptist Church where Owens was first pastor fifty years ago. A bodyguard was arranged to meet the Selma train at 10 o'clock Thursday night and to keep watch in the church where the body lies until burial. Dr. U. J. Robinson will preach the funeral sermon.

Dean Owens became widely known in Mobile when he took up a cause which he called the merchants' Christmas dinners. For 48 years he collected for these dinners for the poor of both races. His scrupulous honesty was notable in the strict accounting he had published every year in the newspapers of just what was given and how it was expended. In Mobile citizens presented Dean Owens with a gold watch in recognition of his services. Even after he became a teacher in the Selma school, Dean Owens returned each year to Mobile to keep up his Christmas dinners.

Yesterday city commissioners of Mobile sent a telegram of sympathy to the family as follows:

"The city commission has learned with deep regret of the death of Rev. A. F. Owens, who during his lifetime served the people of this community with much fidelity and unselfishness. A good man has gone to his reward. "The telegram was signed by Mayor Bates and Commissioners Hartwell and Schwarz.

Dean Owens as well as can be established, was the sole surviving negro of the epidemic of 1878 when the Can't Get Away Club commended him for his yellow fever work.

A USEFUL ALABAMA NEGRO

Dr. A. F. Owens, of Selma, was a Negro educator and philanthropist who was widely esteemed among both races in Alabama. There never was a Negro in Alabama who had a better understanding of white people than Dr. Owens. He possessed the faculty of getting close to his white friends and making them understand the problems, the hopes and the aspirations of the black man. He believed that the doctrine of simple neighborliness had potent virtues worthy of cultivation by both races. He was a man of fine natural dignity and fine natural sense, and withal, of blameless private life.

More than one newspaper in Alabama will experience a peculiar sense of loss in the death of the Selma University president. Dr. Owens was a frequent contributor of special news articles about his people to the daily press. He was never denied admittance to the press because he never made an unreasonable request, and he always prepared his news stories to conform to the requirements of the paper for which they were written.

Necrology - 1928

Alabama.

SELMA, ALA. Journal
This Clipping
JAN 17 1928

Remarkable Negro Is Taken By Death

THOMASVILLE, Ala., Jan. 17.—Sam McCall, one of the most remarkable negroes of the entire south died here Sunday from a brief attack of pneumonia. He was the first to demonstrate to the world the value of intensive cultivation. He made two blades of grass grow where one had grown before and the world did make a path to his door." Representatives from the agricultural department, Washington D. C., have visited his humble cabin and discussed with him his methods of crop rotation.

"Uncle Sam" was born in slavery 98 years ago and since the "surrender" has lived on his farm eight miles east of Thomasville where his wife, Aunt Charlotte, shared with him the labors of his farm experiments.

The well known Sam McCall cotton seed bears his name, a tribute to his agricultural successes.

DR. L. L. BURWELL DROPS FROM RANKS--- WILL BE BURIED FRIDAY

Dr. L. L. Burwell, prominent citizen of Alabama and a national character, died at his home in Selma, Ala., Tuesday morning, March 6, from a stroke of paralysis. He was stricken Monday night at 11 o'clock and died at an early hour Tuesday morning. Dr. Burrell was prominent in Church circles and educational work as well as an active fraternal order man. He was Grand Medical Director of the Masonic fraternity in Alabama, having served that institution for a number of years. He was one of the oldest physicians and surgeons of the state in point of service and his death comes as a surprise and shock to the race throughout the nation.

The funeral will be held in Selma at 2 o'clock Friday, March 9.

Julius McConico Dies in Mobile

Brother Julius W. McConico, whose likeness appears above, passed away at his home in Mobile, Ala., on May 11. He was the Exalted Ruler of Gulf City Lodge No. 24 at the time of his death. He had served as Exalted Ruler for six terms at various times.

JULIUS W. McCONICO

His most recent outstanding work was the remodeling of the Elks hall in Mobile at a cost of $15,000.

The lodges has a large membership composed of the leading citizens of the city, and his untiring efforts were largely responsible for this growth.

He has served as State Deputy for Alabama with distinction and satisfaction. He was a "loyal Elk" and a staunch supporter of the policies of the Grand Exalted Ruler.

Brother McConico was a Republican leader, and as the editor of the Mobile Weekly Press for more than 20 years, he had spoken courageously upon all matters and issues affecting his race, in politics and civic matters.

He had served as a Deputy United States Marshall in Mobile under two administrations, and for the last five years was a special officer of the law. His courage, manhood, loyalty and devotion to a friend or cause were never questioned.

His funeral was largely attended by members of both race. It was conducted from the historic State Street A. M. E. Zion church, with the Elks having charge of the ceremonies. He was a Mason and a Woodman.

He leaves a devoted wife and one daughter, together with a host of friends.

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Arkansas.

Negro Who Served as U. S. Commissioner in Pine Bluff Succumbs

PINE BLUFF, Ark., May 26.—Death today claimed one of the most picturesque characters in Arkansas history when A. L. Burnett, negro, 70, succumbed at his home.

For 33 years Burnett held the post as U. S. commissioner here, and never once during that period was one attempt made to oust him from his position.

Had he not realized that in his old age he was becoming feeble and tendered his resignation to the late Judge Jacob Trieber, Burnett probably would have been commissioner today. But last year he quit and former Chancellor John M. Elliott was appointed his successor.

Burnett was born in Pine Bluff in 1858. He attended school in a log cabin on a big plantation near here. After being graduated from this school he attended the Arkansas branch Normal College for Negroes here the first year it was opened. He was graduated from this institution, and was one of the first four graduates from the school.

5-27-28

His next schooling was obtained at the then Central College of Nashville, Tenn., which is now Waldron College. Completing a two-year law course there, Burnett returned to Pine Bluff, and in 1887, was admitted to the bar here. One of the few negro attorneys here then, he soon built up a large clientele.

In 1883 he was appointed commissioner and he held that office until last year.

Necrology - 1928

Barbados, Islands.

Barbados Radical Editor Dead at 34

Clement Inniss, 34, editor and proprietor of The Barbados Herald, died of typhoid fever at his home on February 10. He was prominent in civic circles and was known throughout the islands for his radical writings.

At the time of his death Mr. Inniss was fighting for the improvement of the sanitary conditions of the islands.

The funeral was the largest held in the island of Barbados for many years. Persons prominent in all walks of life attended. There were 214 funeral cars in the procession.

Necrology - 1928

Bermuda, Islands.

N.Y. TIMES

MAR 26 1928

H. G. Hill.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, March 25 (AP).—H. G. Hill, only negro member of the Bermuda Parliament and leader of his race in the colony, died here today.

Necrology - 1928

California.

NOTED SOCIAL WORKER AND WRITER IS DEAD

11/10/28

Emma Lue Sayers Passes Away After Several Months' Illness — Correspondent For The Courier

By HENRY JONES

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 8.—Miss Emma Lue Sayers passed away last Saturday morning at 2:00 o'clock after an illness of several months. During the time of her illness she was as cheerful as ever and still tried to carry on her work from her bedside, though she was rapidly sinking. This is the way her life was spent in Los Angeles, devoted solely to others.

MISS E. L. SAYERS

Her funeral was held last Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the A. M. E. Church, Rev. W. D. Miller conducting the service. The sermon was preached by Rev. J. Edw. McConkle, an old friend of the family. Solos were by N. Jackson and Edna R. Herd. Resolutions from the local branch of the N. A. A. C. P., Phys-Art-Lit-Mo Club and the Business Girls of the Y. W. C. A. were read. Miss Sayers' interment was at the Evergreen cemetery, which was beautifully arranged by the Angelus Funeral Parlors.

The deceased was born in the city of Clarksville, Tenn., in 1897. She was the youngest of four children of the late Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Sayers.

Emma Lue, as she was known to most of us, spent her early childhood days in the city of Clarksville. When she was about ten years old, the family moved to Danville, Ill., and Emma Lue remained there until the death of her mother, about eight years later, when she moved to the west to join her sister, Mrs. Jessie Terry, and her brother, Frank Sayers.

Immediately upon her arrival at Los Angeles, she joined the First A. M. E. Church, under the pastorate of Rev. J. Logan Craw. It was at this time that her young life became as a bursting bud, coming forth in the freshness of morning to glorify its Maker. It was here that the fundamentals of the Christ-like life, that life of service and of goodwill toward all, were indelibly imprinted upon the heart of the decased that she, throughout the span of her beautiful life, carried within those sterling qualities which enrichen the lives of those who knew their Creator and shape them to the pattern left by Him.

Was Popular

At this time, Emma Lue attracted to herself many friends, made up chiefly of a large group of young progressive forward-looking girls and boys, by whom she was generally regarded as spokesman and leader. She was a charter member of the A. B. O. U. T. Club of Eighth and Towne Avenue Church, which club was formed by Mrs. J. Logan Craw, and the members of which through her efforts all so firmly and conscientiously espoused the beautiful principles of Christianity stand out as a beacon radiating love throughout the many avenues of life into which their maturity has carried them.

She was one of the charter members of the Twelfth Street Branch Y. W. C. A. Together with a group of progressive young women, she laid the foundation and plans for the organization which today follows next to the church in its contribution toward promoting growth in Christian character. She was not only one of the charter members of this branch of the organization, but engaged actively in its upbuilding throughout all of these years, regardless of her many other noble works of aiding to associate young women in personal loyalty to Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord.

She was a member of the N. A. A. C. P. and acted as its secretary until her illness forced her to discontinue.

She was organizer of the Business Girls Club of the Twelfth Street Branch of the Y. W. C. A. and founder of a group of writers and artists, which organization she named "Inkslingers." She was also a member of the Phys-Art-Lit-Mo Club and associate member of the Pho Psi Phi, medical sorority, and many clubs and organizations. She was correspondent for The Courier for several years and maintained the highest regard of the staff.

Her life was truly a life of service to her fellowmen. Her friends felt that at times she was overtaxing her strength in the service for others, but in their anxiety for her welfare they perhaps did not see that she had caught the vision that he who lays down his life in the service of others could do no more noble deed.

THE PASSING OF ONE OF LOS ANGELES' MOST RENOWNED CITIZENS

Saturday morning, October 6, 1928, Junius H. Stevens passed into the great beyond. His passing was a tremendous loss to all who knew him. Junius Steven's life was that of a leader from the time of his graduation in 1903 from Tuskegee Institute.

Coming to Los Angeles in 1906, he fitted himself as a religious and social worker. In 1918, the Y. M. C. A. chose him as their leader, as a fit worker among men, to take the duties as secretary of finance. Mr. Stevens has worked in W. C. Sunday school for some 20 years. Four years ago he took charge of the young people's class, later organized as the 9:30 club. With his passing only brings memories of good deeds done by our friend, husband, brother and father.

The family wishes to express their thanks and appreciation to Messrs. McCullah, Moses and Alexander for their beautiful numbers rendered. Revs. Beane, Prowd and Greggs, for their kind words and expressions. Too much credit cannot be given to A. J. Roberts Sons & Co. for the beautiful way they handled the funeral, through their representative, Mr. I. C. Saunders. Their courtesy will long be remembered.

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D.C.

Dr. Williston, 35 Yrs. Howard Professor, Buried From Chapel

Worked As Cook, Waiter, Pullman Porter, Teacher To Pay His Way Thru School

Late Dr. Williston

WASHINGTON, D. C., (Special.)—The doors of Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel were thrown open Tuesday at two o'clock for the funeral services of Dr. Edward Davis Williston, 1512 S street, northwest, for 34 years a member of the Howard University Medical School.

It was Dr. Williston's own wish that the final services should be held in the chapel of the University where he obtained both his college and medical education and had the privilege of serving for so long a period.

Dr. Williston was born in Fayetteville, N. C., 63 years ago. He was graduated A. B. from Howard in 1890 and M. D. in 1894. In 1895 the A. M. degree was conferred upon him by the institution. He served a year at Freedmen's Hospital as interne.

Dr. Williston enjoyed the unusual distinction of having been chosen to a place on the faculty of his alma mater on the night of his graduation.

He had been identified with the medical college from that time up to the present. His first work was in the department of venereal diseases. Later he became professor of obstetrics; then he became professor of medical jurisprudence.

Securing of an education was no simple thing to Dr. Williston. Lack of means made it necessary for him to work at different times as cook and as a waiter. He taught school in North Carolina during one vacation and was in the Pullman serivce after that.

The blood of two old families in the South and in the North were united in Dr. Williston. His paternal grandfather was Joseph Williston, a teamster and veterinary surgeon. This grandfather lived to the ripe old age of 102.

A maternal grandfather of Dr. Williston was Abram Sampson, son of a white slave master in North Carolina.

During the Taft administration, Dr. Williston practiced among those attached to the White House and this brought him in contact with Colonel Roosevelt and there sprang up between the two men a cordial friendship that lasted until the death of the colonel.

In 1896 Dr. Williston was married to Miss Emma Ingram, daughter of Sidney Ingram, of Augusta, Ga. Mrs. Williston is a distinguished musician. She was educated in Washington and her voice has delighted audiences in Australia, South America and many other places at home and abroad.

Three children, Sidney Williston, Miss Edna Williston and Mrs. Grace Parrott, of Baltimore, survive.

Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. W. V. Tunnell and the Rev. E. F. Rivers. Interment was at Lincoln Memorial Cemetery.

Four sisters, Mrs. Ann E. Evans and Mrs. Kate Royal, of Clinton, N. C.; Mrs. Nettie D[illegible] of Fayetteville, N. C., and Mrs. Lill[illegible] Penn, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; three brothers, Prof. D. A. Williston of Tuskegee Institute, Ala.; Dr. J. T. Williston, of Fayetteville, N. C., an Dr. P. O. Williston; his mother-in-law, Mrs. Bell Ingram, and three grandchildren also survive.

At the Funeral

On the casket was a single evergreen wreath. There was no funeral sermon, and no flowers. Speakers were, Dr. Mordecai Johnson, Dr. W. A. Warfield, Dr. John W. Mitchell represented the medical school. Prof. Roy Tibbs played Chopin's funeral march. Mrs. Virginia Quivers sang "Come Unto Me." Hardel and Levington E. Smith, "Deep River."

LOCAL EDUCATOR DIES

Dr. Winfield Scott Montgomery Gets Highest Degree—A Long Life of Honorable Service Ended by Death.

Filling out 50 years of residence in Washington, with 47 spent as teacher and school official, Dr. Winfield Scott Montgomery, died at his residence, 1912 Eleventh street northwest, Tuesday following a brief illness.

Born in Mississippi in 1855, Dr. Montgomery went to Vermont as a boy of 12 and fortunately fell into the hands of cultured and philanthropic white people, who aided him toward an education which ended its first stages with graduation from Dartmouth College. He came to Washington in 1878 and was made principal of the Good Hope public school, which catered to a large population of colored people who lived across the Anacostia river.

With the development of the public school system, Dr. Montgomery was made a supervising principal, as was his brother, deceased, and later, 1896, was appointed principal of the old M Street High School, following a reorganization due to a long series of factional fights.

Becomes Assistant Superintendent.

With the reorganization of the schools in 1900, following Congressional investigation which resulted in placing the colored schools under one superintendent, Dr. Montgomery was made the "assistant superintendent in charge of colored schools," in which position he was continued through another reorganization in 1906, when the new organic act was passed.

It was at this time that Dr. Montgomery took an outstanding position against the school administration which had dropped a number of old teachers, in favor of younger and college trained people clamoring for places. The old teachers were restored to the rolls and a retirement law was passed later to provide for their separation from the system.

He was succeeded by Roscoe C. Bruce, and again served as supervisor at the highest pay among subordinate employees.

Personal Characteristics.

Dr. Montgomery, so called because of his completion of a course in medicine at the medical department of Howard University, though he never practiced, was beloved by children from the tiny tots of the kindergarten to the seniors of the graduating classes. He was always the scholar and gentleman. He was steeped in the classics and his phrases were marked by apt quotations from the masters of literature and philosophy.

He compiled the history of the colored public schools celebrating their 50th anniversary, and his addresses upon the opening of schools each September, were inspiring and instructive.

Family and Associates.

Dr. Montgomery married the daughter of former Postmaster Wilder of Columbia, S. C., and leaves her with his son, Wilder P. Montgomery, teacher of biology at the Dunbar High School, four daughters, Mrs. Marcia Cook, of Chicago, Mrs. Marie Smith, of New York, Mrs. Lydia Hillmon and Scott Rosa Montgomery; several grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends.

He was a member of Pythagorus Lodge of Masons, of the Berean Baptist Church from which the funeral will be held Saturday at 2 p. m.; of the Mu-So-Lit Club, honorary member of the School Club, and of the Oldest Inhabitants Association.

Sacrifices to Bank's Creditors.

One outstanding memory of Dr. Montgomery brightens the records of professional people in the District. As an enthusiastic race advocate, he became one of the directors of the first bank to be started here, at 609 F street northwest, and when it failed, Dr. Montgomery relinquished all claim to a endowment life insurance policy of $10,000 to satisfy the bank's creditors.

Coming as it did, late in his life, the act was and is still regarded as one of high character and heroic sacrifice by himself and family.

Belief in Power of Education.

Himself the product of cultural environment and conditions affecting our group following slavery, Dr. Montgomery was unalterable in his belief in the benefits of education.

He saw possibilities in the humblest situation and the most unfavored child. For that reason he was for years in charge of the children of the un-graded classes. He educated his own children; his son Wilder graduated from the same college as the father who was given the degree of Master of Arts upon the occasion. His grandson is a student in the halls from which grandfather and father graduated.

Dr. Montgomery was the dean of the colored divisions of the public schools and typified the scholar of the days that have long passed into an industrial and economic era.

COURT ADJOURNS IN RESPECT TO LAWYER RICKS

Oldest Member of Local Bar Mourned in Professional Circles

The United States Branch of the Police Court was adjourned at 1 o'clock Friday, by Judge Robert E. Mattingly in respect to the memory of James M. Ricks, prominent local attorney, who succumbed at his home, on Thursday.

Attorney Ricks was the oldest practicing lawyer in the District of Columbia, having attained the age of 82 when stricken with pneumonia.

Upon learning of the attorney's death, Judge Mattingly paid him a high tribute. "I have known Mr. Ricks for more than thirty years, and I have never known him to do an unprofessional or an unkind act. He was of high standing in his profession and a credit to the community. His record, up from slavery, for he was born a slave, to a respected Washington lawyer, should stand as an inspiration to youths of his race."

Mr. Ricks was one of the oldest members of the Colored Bar Association, having been connected with that organization since its birth.

Funeral services, held last Sunday at the Holiness Mission, Anacostia, D.C., were largely attended. Practicaly every practicing lawyer in the city was on hand to pay final tribute to the dean of local attorneys.

DEATH TAKES WOMAN 'SOLD' BY MINISTER

Mrs. Rose Ward Hunt Dies in Washington

(Picture on Page 5)

Washington, Nov. 2.—A story of slave days in which the noted pulpiteer Henry Ward Beecher played an important role closed here last Thursday with the passing of Mrs. Rose Ward Hunt at her residence, 411 Florida Ave, N. W. The body of the woman who had done much to arouse northern sentiment against the evils of slavery was buried from St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal church, with interment in Harmony cemetery.

Sold From Pulpit

Mrs. Hunt was "Pinkey" Ward, the 9-year-old slave girl who was sold in 1860 from the pulpit of the Plymouth Congregational church in Brooklyn, N. Y., by Henry Ward Beecher. The auctioning of "Pinkey" was held by Rev. Beecher to picture to the congregation the horrors of slavery. This sale was the beginning of a widespread anti-slavery agitation.

The identity of Mrs. Hunt remained undisclosed for more than half a century until given to the public in May, 1927, by Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, former Howard university president, who succeeded to the Beecher pulpit. She was persuaded by Dr. Durkee to attend the 80th anniversary celebration of the church, where her history was given to the public. Mrs. Hunt occupied the Beecher family pew with the descendants of the abolitionist. It was told at the time of the church celebration that Mrs. Hunt, immediately following her deliverance from bondage, began to secure an education. She was a graduate of Howard university and a former schoolteacher.

DR. A. A. BATTLE SUCCUMBS AFTER SUCCESSFUL CAREER

Washington, D. C., October 30.—(Special to The Reporter.)—On October 27th Dr. Augustas Allen Battle, native of Alabama and prominent in that state for many years, passed away at the age of 68. Dr. Battle was a graduate of Talladega College with the degree of Bachelor of Divinity. Shortly after his graduation he was called to the pastorate of the leading Baptist Church of that city and served in this capacity for a number of years. He wrought well in his native state, building at Anniston the Mt. Zion Baptist Church, which at that time was one of the most beautiful and well appointed church edifices for Negroes in that State. He was industrious and extended his activities in other fields of endeavor and while at Anniston established an industrial school which continued for a number of years.

Quickly sensing the trend of the exodus of his race north and east, he moved to the nation's capitol. Although still preaching occasional sermons, he took work under the federal government and because of his scrutinizing business acumen he succeeded in buying and leaving free of debt a valuable block of property within a stone's throw of the House of Representatives.

Dr. Battle was prominent among Baptists of Alabama and served his state and race in a very acceptable manner. He was held as an outstanding leader and was regarded generally as a most worthy citizen.

Among the most prominent of the immediate family surviving him are a brother, Dr. Wallace A. Battle, Field Secretary of the American Institute of the Episcopal Church, and his only daughter, Miss Ida V. Battle, a registered nurse, both of New York City.

DR. MONTGOMERY DEAD

WASHINGTON. — Dr. Winfield Scott Montgomery, 75, retired Asst. Supt. in charge of colored schools, died at his home, 1012 Eleventh Street Monday.

He was a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Dartmouth and the first principal of old M Street Hi School.

He is survived by his wife, Emma R. Montgomery; a son, Elder P. Montgomery; and four daughters, Martha M. Cook, of Chicago; Maria M. Smith, of New York; Scott Rosa Montgomery and Mrs. Lydia Hillman.

Mrs. Rose Ward Hunt of 'Pinkey' Fame Succumbs

Slave Girl Who Henry Ward Beecher Sold for Freedom Dies at Age of 77

KEPT SECRET 50 YEARS

The colorful career of Mrs. Ward Hunt, who last year came into prominence when she revealed that she was "Pinkey" the tiny slave girl whose freedom was obtained by Henry Ward Beacher, was brought to a close Thursday night when she succumbed to a short illness.

Mrs. Hunt succumbed at her late residence 411 Florida avenue, and was buried from St. Luke's Episcopal Church Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment was in Harmony Cemetery. Mrs. Hunt is survived by her husband, James E. Hunt, and a daughter, Miss Eva Hunt.

At Anniversary

On May 15, 1927, Mrs. Hunt was one of the principal figures at the eightieth celebration of the founding of Plymouth Church in Brooklyn from where she was sold to obtain her freedom in 1860. For 50 years she had kept the secret of her identity until she was pershuaded by Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, president of Howard University, and now pastor of Plymouth Church, to attend the celebration.

Was Orphaned by Sale

Mrs. Hunt's real name was Sally Afro-American, $2,000; the Louis- Port Tobacco, Charles County, Md. She was separated at the age of 7 from her mother by the latter's sale as a slave. Soon afterward she and her grandmother were sold to a trader in Batlimore. The grandmother, however, had saved enough money to buy her own freedom and to lease "Pinkey."

Learning of the reputation gained by Henry Ward Beecher as a champion for the freedom of the Negroes, the grandmother reached him through a friend and prevailed upon him to aid her in securing "Pinkey's" freedom.

Visits Girl's Owner

Mr. Beecher then visited the girl's owner, who set a price upon her head of $900. Beecher then began to prepare his famous address, which resulted in the $1,100 being raised. "Pinkey," trembling with fright, sat on the rostrum while Beecher's eloquence caused women to become hysterical and men to toss money into the collection plates.

Following the signing of the bill of sale, the girl was taken to live with the family of John Falkner Blake, who had executed the sale, in Alexandria. The child was then given the name of Rose Ward, after Rose Terry, the author, and Henry Ward Beecher. She treasured up to the time of her death the bill of sale which gave her freedom.

Famous "Ex-Slave Girl" Dies At Washington Home

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 27.—Mrs. Rosa Ward Hunt, the famous "Pinky" of the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, "who was sold for freedom" sixty years ago in that pulpit by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, died here late on Thursday night after a brief illness at the age of 77 years.

Mrs. Hunt was born in Port Tobacco, Md., and was known as a child of Sally Maria Diggs. When she was seven years old her mother and two brothers were sold to a trader in Alexandria, Va., and she never heard of them again. Not long afterward she and her grandmother and five cousins were sold to a slave dealer of Baltimore.

The child's grandmother had saved money, however, and bought herself free, after which she released her granddaughter and the latter's five cousins. Word reached her of the fight which Henry Ward Beecher, of Plymouth Church, in Brooklyn, N. Y., was making against the slave trade; of the threats which were made against him; of the armed guards he had posted in his church, and of his fearless continuation of his course.

She got in touch with a friend of the preacher and suggested that Dr. Beecher buy Sally Maria, whom she called "Pinky," and sell her at auction in his church to impress upon his hearers that human beings really were being sold just that way. The child was bought for $900 and Dr. Beecher conducted the auction in his church February 6, 1860.

Following the signing of the bill of sale, the girl was taken to live with the family of John Falkner Blake, who had executed the sale, in Alexandria.

At the time of the sale, Pinky was nine years old. In later years she attended Howard University and was married to James Hunt, an attorney in Washington.

Necrology-1928

D.C.

TRAGIC DEATH OF J. SPENCER BASSETT IN WASHINGTON RECALLS FUROR RAISED WHEN BOOKER WASHINGTON WAS WHITE HOUSE GUEST OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Washington, D. C.—The tragic death of John Spencer Bassett, famous historian, who was struck by a street car at Madison place and H street as he was crossing to enter the Cosmos Club, on Friday morning, January 27, recalls a circumstance in connection with the famous luncheon which Booker T. Washington was alleged to have eaten with President Roosevelt that stirred the whole South, North Carolina in particular.

Born in Tarboro, N. C., in 1867, with degrees from Trinity College, North Carolina, and Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; author of a score of important historical volumes dealing with American and Eureopean history, Prof. Bassett was teaching history at Trinity when the Washington-Roosevelt incident occurred in 1903.

With the South seething with furious rage because President Roosevelt had invited Booker T. Washington to the White House as a luncheon guest, Prof. Bassett man that placed the great Negro wrote an estimate of the black educator next to Gen. Robert E. Lee as the South's preeminent man. Then indeed did the South's fury break forth. Bassett's head was demanded of Trinity College officials even as the head of John the Baptist was required of Salome.

But Trinity College, now Duke University at Durham, faculty and students, stood by the doughty young professor. It is disclosed by the Greensboro Daily News that when the board of trustees met to consider the matter, every member of the faculty signed a letter of protest, accompanied by each one's resignation to take effect if Bassett was ousted. The trustees voted 18 to 7 to refuse Prof. Bassett's resignation.

In 1906, Prof. Bassett left North Carolina and went to Smith College, Northampton, Mass., as professor of history ,and he lectured also at Yale and New York Universities.

Many of Prof. Bassett's books dealt with the question of slavery in his native state, among them being "Slavery and Servitude in the Colony of North Carolina," "Anti-Slavery Leaders of North Carolina," "Slavery in the State of North Carolina," "The Regulators of North Carolina" and "Constitutional Beginnings of North Carolina."

A number of his volumes are used as history text books in the leading universities of the country.

University, died suddenly from a heart attack at his residence, 1804 First street, northwest, at 11:30 last Tuesday night.

He had just returned from the Twelfth street branch of the Young Men's Christian Association where he had taught a Bible class. He had barely got his automobile in his garage when he was stricken. He was 60 years old.

Funeral services for him will be held from the Metropolitan African Methodist Episcopal Church at noon, Saturday. His body will lie in state at the church on Saturday morning. Burial will be in the Arlington national cemetery.

His widow, Mrs. Nettie Poindexter Scott; two sons, Albert and James, a daughter, Ruth, and a grandson, Rupert, survive him.

Born in Ohio

Major Scott was born in Ohio. He was educated at the Ohio Wesleyan University where he received the degree of bachelor of arts in 1895 and master of arts in 1898. He received his theological education at Drew Theological Seminary, graduating with the degree of bachelor of divinity in 1897. The University of Denver, Iliff Seminary and Wilberforce University also conferred degrees upon him.

He was the pastor of the Metropolitan African Methodist Episcopal Church here for 6 years.

In April, 1907, he entered the chaplains' corps of the United States as a first lieutenant. He was promoted to a captaincy, and then made a major in 1921. He retired in 1922.

In the army he saw service in the Philippine and Hawaiian Islands with the Twenty-fourth Infantry. He was with the late Colonel Charles Young with the Tenth Cavalry under General Pershing in the Mexican expedition.

Major Scott travelled extensively going as far as Japan.

He has been at Howard University for the past four years.

principal of the Armstrong Technical High School, and Mrs. Anna Murray, as well as the aunt of Mrs. Lillian Evans Tibbs ("Madame Evanti,") the most noted of Washington's musical stars, died at her home, 13 Rutland square, Boston, Mass., Wednesday, after an illness extending over a long period of months.

Mrs. Butler, wife of one of Boston's most noted attorneys, who is president of the National Association of Colored People of that city, was born in Oberlin, Ohio, July 2, 1858. She was educated in Ohio and Washington, D. C., and was a teacher until her marriage to Attorney Butler. Mrs. Butler was the first director of physical education, a subject which was dear to her, and of which she and all her family were living examples and splendid arguments.

Mrs. Butler inherited her fighting and constructive qualities; her ancestors and relatives had made American and race history. She was proud of the fact that her father was imprisoned with the other professors of Oberlin, who participated in the famous Aberton-Wellington Fugitive Slave Rescue. Both an uncle and cousin were with John Brown in his raid upon Harper's Ferry, one being shot crossing the river and the other being hung with Brown, by the Federal authorities.

Many social monuments remain standing in Boston to remind our youth of the character and high purpose of this woman whose culture and maternal tendencies would give no one an idea of the latent power she possessed.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—

Major Oscar Jefferson Waldo Scott, 60, retired chaplain, U. S. Army, and instructor in School of Religion, Howard University, died suddenly at 11:30 Tuesday night, at his residence, 1804 First Street, N. W. Heart trouble was the cause of his death. He had just returned from teaching a Bible Class at the 12th Street branch Y. M. C. A.

Funeral services will be held at Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, Saturday. Burial will be in Arlington National Cemetery.

Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. Nettie Poindexter Scott; two sons, Albert and James; a daughter, Ruth; and a grandson, Rupert.

Major Oscar Scott Dies Suddenly in Washington

Washington, D. C., March 23.—Maj. Oscar J. Waldo Scott, 60, retired United States army chaplain and an instructor in the school of religion of Howard university, died suddenly from a heart attack at his home, 1804 First St. N. W., last Tuesday night shortly after he returned from instructing a Bible class at the 12th St. branch Y. M. C. A. Funeral services were held Saturday from the Metropolitan A. M. E. church after the body had been viewed by hundreds as it lay in state in the church. Burial will take place in the Arlington national cemetery.

Dr. Scott, who had been at Howard for the past four years, was born in Ohio and was educated at Ohio Wesleyan university. He received his theological education at Drew Theological seminary. He also held degrees from Wilberforce and Denver universities and Iliff seminary. Major Scott joined the army as chaplain in 1907 and retired in 1922 after seeing service in all the possessions of the United States. He served with the late Colonel Young in the Mexican expedition.

MAJOR SCOTT OF HOWARD UNIVER. DIES SUDDENLY

Major Oscar Jefferson Waldo Scott, retired chaplain, United States army, and an instructor in the school of religion of Howard

FORMER PUBLIC SCHOOL OFFICIAL DIES IN BOSTON

One of Boston's most progressive social workers and one member of a family which has done much for the schools of Washington, Mrs. Mary "Tan" Evans Butler, sister of the late Dr. Wilson Bruce Evans, former and first

ARMY CAPTAIN DEAD

MAJOR O. J. W. SCOTT, retired chaplain of the United States Army, died suddenly last week. At the time of his death he was a professor in the School of Religion, Howard University. His busy life was chocked as full of varied and useful service as was possible for one of his allotted years. School teacher, minister of the Gospel, chaplain in the United States Army, professor in a great university—these cover the range of his service. A careful record of his life would tell the story of the religious trend of the race for the past three decades.

Captain Scott was carefully and thoroughly educated. He was a graduate of the Weslyn University of Ohio, of the Drew Theological Seminary, and of the University of Colorado. He put the full measure of his learning upon the altar of his church. Here we have a classic example of a thoroughbred college man devoting his talents and attainments to the Christian ministry.

Chaplain Scott was born in Ohio just 60 years ago and was graduated from college in the early or middle eighties. He grew up and gathered his life's inspiration from the rural and small town environment of the Middle West. At that time and place school teaching and the ministry were the only callings to which an intelligent and ambitious young Negro could aspire. The ministry was the more appealing.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church furnished the wide open field. Other denominations had

then hardly entered that region. If we scan the field carefully we shall find that practically every uplooking young Negro of Ohio, in that day, sought a field in the ministry of the A. M. E. Church.

We are disposed to lament the fact that the college product of the present day seems disposed to give the ministry a wide berth. The trend of times is against the ministry on the part of the college bred youth. This is as true of the white as of the colored race. The reason is obvious. In seeking a career, ambitious youth will quest for that field that he thinks offers the easiest opportunity for the exercise of his gifts and attainments and furnishes the best opening for usefulness and influence.

The white collegian has greater excuse for avoiding the ministry than his colored confrere. With the one the world is the field; with the other the field is shut in on all sides by racial limitations. But the ministry has a much larger proportionate place for the colored college man than for the white.

The application of the method of science to matters of theology has generally indisposed the mind of the collegian of the present day against the Christian ministry. As I said in another release, this is an age of swift transformation. The religious faith of this genera-

tion will be shocked all but to the point of agnosticism.

In Dr. Scott's day modern criticism had just begun to cross the ocean from its birthplace in Germany. The doctrine of evolution had not yet infiltrated into the public mind. The Origin of the Species was published in 1899, just a few years before Dr. Scott was born. It took fully a generation for this evolutionary and revolutionary doctrine to do its devastating work in undermining the old foundations of faith.

All Christian denominations were

fundamentalists in those days. Avowal of belief in evolution would have been a grave heresy. This was especially true in Negro ecclesiastical circles, which must of necessity lag some decades behind the theological radicalism of the times. The Negro collegian is bewildered amidst these confusing perplexities. But we may rest assured that within a reasonable while "the new bottle will be devised to hold the new wine." Religion and science will reach at least a working understanding, a modus vibendi. Then we may expect to see college youth return to their first love—the service of God and of man on the heavenly side.

I might add that Negro collegians are intimidated by the fact that the ministerial field is already occupied by men of lesser preparation, who, for the most part, exhibit a prejudice toward the college man in the ministry They question his orthodoxy and too often hamper his chances for preferment. It seems to me that they are over-timid. Their superior training ought to give them commanding powers.

Too often the college man who goes into the ministry over-dramatizes his university education. He is too anxious for others to bow down and worship his learning which he is often disposed to rely upon as an offset for sound judgment and common sense. I know of a score of college men

— Kelly Miller —

who have become disgusted with the ministry because those of less learning are preferred before them. Time will settle this handicap. Those of lesser learning must decrease only if those of collegiate re-enforcement will increase. Chaplain Scott knew perfectly how to adjust himself between learning and unlearnedness.

It is interesting to point out college men who became princes of the church in the earlier days. Grimke, the Presbyterian; Proctor the Congregationalist; Cromwell, the Episcopalian; Price, the prince of Zion; Dickerson, the first college bred Bishop of the A. M. E. Church; and Simmons, the Baptist. Younger men in limited numbers are following in their train. In the great A. M. E. Church we note such crown princes as O. J. W. Scott, who has just fallen asleep, and R. R. Wright Jr., who, we hear gladly, is on his way to the king's row.

The number of college men who are entering the Baptist ministry is interesting and encouraging. They do not lose their spiritual unction and power by reason of their learning. Indeed, no minister can function effectively in the Negro Baptist Church who has lost his pow-

But the general theme is so engaging that I am tempted to exer of spiritual appeal.

haust my while without more specific mention of the subject of this discourse.

Major Scott was a well-rounded and well-grounded man. He touched life on many sides. I have discussed with him by the hour the questions of the newer and the older foundations of faith, and have always found him as orthodox as Bryan, while open to every suggestion of new light.

His wide experience as an army chaplain supplied him with a never failing storehouse of human material. He loved God and man, for he knew them both. I was his guest at an army post on the Mexican border and noted the smoothness and ease with which he functioned among his white superior officers and the colored soldiers under his spiritual care.

Frequently, he took me in his machine for a long drive about the suburbs of Washington, when we would discourse upon the widest range of topics covering sacred and secular interests. All themes interested him. It was but a short two Sundays ago that I invited him to attend a discussion group which engages in discourse upon philosophic, scientific and social themes, in a detached way, for the sheer revelry of exalted dissertation. He was perfectly at home and became a lively participant in the discussion.

He was a man among men, and loved the companionship of his fellows. He belonged to several military, fraternal and collegiate orders which wept at his funeral. O. J. W. Scott was intelligent, sane, high-minded, consecrated, human. His life furnished a classic example for young collegians looking forward to the gospel ministry. His career sets a capital illustration of the satisfaction and joyance of high and holy service.

Surely a prince has fallen in Israel.

Dr. S. J. Johnson Is Dead

Dr. S. J. Johnson, Secretary of Church Extension Department is dead and will be buried Monday, June 18th, 1928 from the Metropolitan A.M.E. Church, Washington, D.C.

WASHINGTON, D. C.
Star
JUL 23 1928

DR. EDWARD D. WILLISTON, COLORED PHYSICIAN, DIES

Leading Professional Man of His Race Had Practiced in Washington for 34 Years.

Dr. Edward Davis Williston, leading colored physician of this city, where he had practiced for the past 34 years, and member of the faculty of Howard University, died at his residence, 1512 S street, yesterday after a long illness.

Dr. Williston was born in Fayetteville, N. C., in 1865, and was educated at Howard University, where he received the degree of master of arts in 1890 and the M. D. degree in 1894.

He had long taken an active part in local civic and political affairs and was a delegate to the Republican national convention in 1912.

Dr. Williston is survived by his widow, Mrs. Emma Williston; a son, Sydney Williston; two daughters, Mrs. Grace Parrott of Baltimore and Edna Williston; three sisters, Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Robert Drake and Mrs. Royal, and three brothers, Dr. F. O. Williston, Dr. J. T. Williston and D. A. Williston.

Funeral services will be conducted in the Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel at Howard University tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. W. V. Tunnell and Rev. D. F. Rivers will officiate. Interment will be in the Lincoln Memorial Cemetery.

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D.C.

News, N.Y., 11-3-28

Famous "Pinky" Dead

The whole country was interested in the episode celebrating the anniversary of the Famous Plymouth Church in Brooklyn, last spring, when "Pinky," the little slave girl, who had managed to obtain the ear of the great abolitionist Henry Ward Beecher, returned to aid the celebration. Last Thursday, she passed away quietly in her home at Washington, D. C., after a brief illness. The above picture was taken when "Pinky," better known as Mrs. Rosa Hunt, wife of a prominent Washington attorney, visited the historic scene last spring.

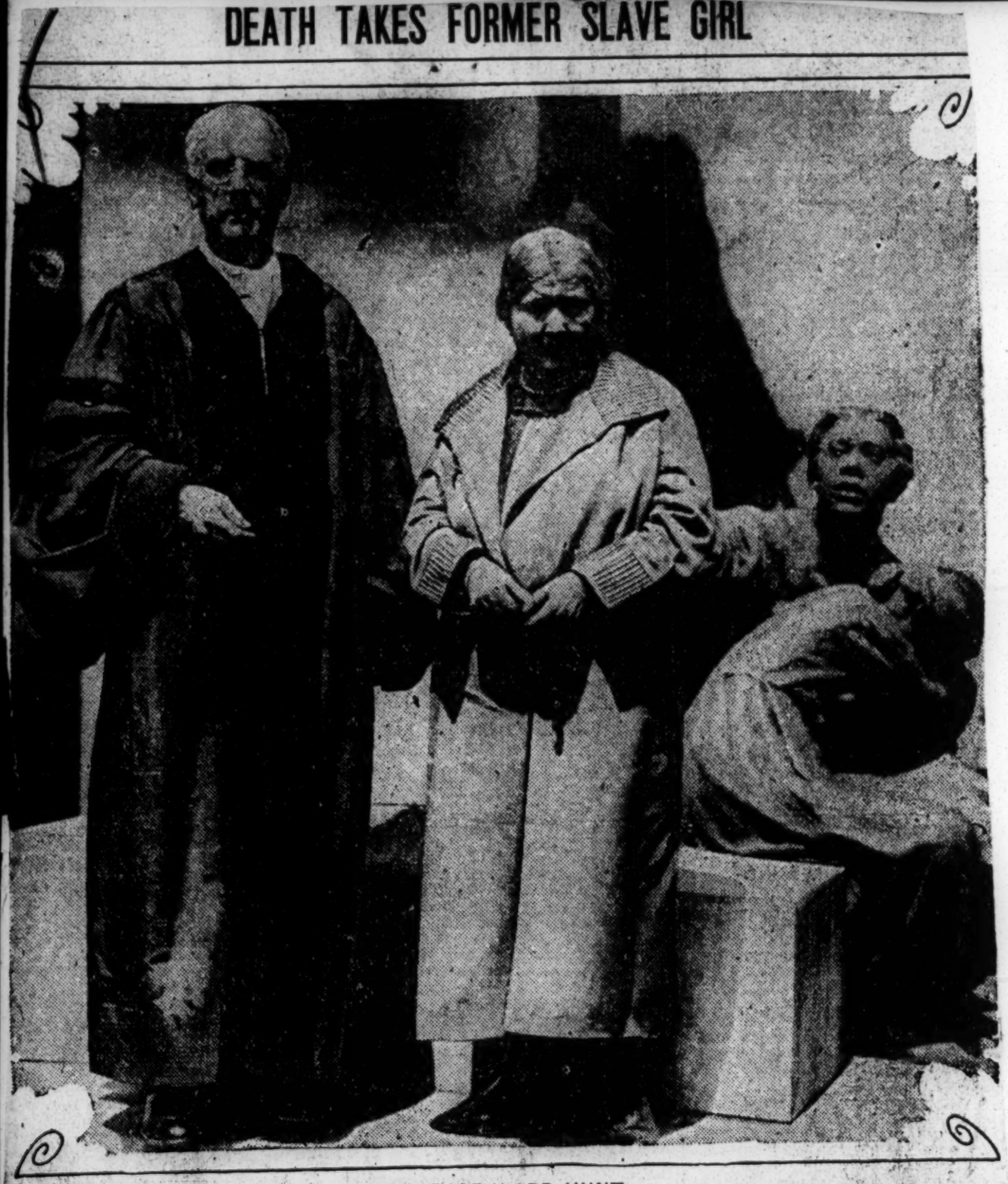
PAY TRIBUTE TO CAPITAL LAWYER

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12—Tribute to the memory of James M. Ricks, lawyer who died here recently, was paid by the U. S. branch of the Friday afternoon at one o'clock by order of Judge Robert Mattingly.

Attorney Ricks was the oldest practicing lawyer in the District of Columbia, having attained the age of 82 when stricken with pneumonia.

Upon learning of the attorney's death. Judge Mattingly paid him a high tribute. "I have known Mr. Ricks for more than thirty years, and I have never known him to do an unprofessional or an unkind act. He was of high standing in his profession and a credit to the community. His record, up from slavery, for he was born a slave to a respected Washington lawyer should stand as an inspiration to youths of his race."

DEATH TAKES FORMER SLAVE GIRL



MRS. ROSE WARD HUNT

Mrs. Hunt died at her home in Washington, D. C., last Thursday. She was "Pinkey" Ward, 9-year-old slave girl sold in 1860 from the pulpit of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Congregational church by the pastor, Henry Ward Beecher, to picture to the congregation the horrors of slavery. The auctioning of the child did much to start anti-slavery sentiment in the North. The identity of Mrs. Hunt remained undisclosed until May, 1927, when she was the honored guest of the church during its 80th anniversary celebration. She is shown in the photograph taken at the time standing with Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, former [illegible] University president, pastor of the church. In the background is seen a statue depicting the slave mother attempting to prevent separation from her child.

Necrology - 1928

Florida.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA. Times-Clipping

JAN 18 1928

John W. Jones, Editor Of Negro Department, Expires at His Home

John W. Jones, editor of the negro department of the Florida Times-Union, died at his home here Monday night after a most useful life, he having had an interesting career and having held the esteem of all who knew him, both white and colored.

Born in Gadsden county, Fla., he came to Jacksonville at the age of 15 and carried morning papers to subscribers for a number of years. Later he secured work with the Horace Drew book store and at the DaCosta Printery as press feeder and proofreader. Joseph E. Lee, who was appointed by President Harrison as collector of customs for this district, appointed Jones United States inspector, weigher and gauger. He filled out his term of four years and six months, being removed on account of change in administration. He then went into business for himself, the firm being Jones & Williams; later he was elected a member of the sanitary force of Jacksonville, serving three years. While serving the city he was called as deputy collector of customs which post he held until 1913, satisfactory to superiors and to the credit of his race.

John W. Jones was affiliated with a number of lodges and was an ardent Bible student. His connection with the Times-Union had been since September, 1917, he having held his post in a most satisfactory manner. He was a useful citizen and his passing will be missed by both white and colored. Funeral arrangements will be completed later.

TAMPA, FLA. Times

APR 6 1928

Flag at Half Mast In Honor of Negro

For the first time in recent years, the flag at city hall will fly at half mast in honor of a negro citizen.

Dr. J. A. Butler, assistant city physician, will be buried this afternoon, following funeral services at St. Paul's Methodist church, Marion and Harrison streets, which many city officials will attend.

Dr. Butler spent most of his life here working among his own race. He graduated in medicine from Howard university in 1900 and for years served as an assistant city physician without compensation. He won the respect of not only the negro population, but the white citizens as well.

Meridian, Miss., Star
Friday, June 29, 1928

RETIRED ATTORNEY DIES

Miami, Fla., June 29.—Colonel Napoleon Bonaparte Spears, 79, retired attorney and for many years a prominent figure in Alabama legal and political life, died Friday. Interment will be in Birmingham, Ala., Saturday afternoon.

Jacksonville, Fla., Journal
Monday, June 18, 1928

Prominent Baptist Minister Succumbs

RICHMOND, Va., June 18.—(AP). The Rev. Dr. W. W. Weeks, a nationally known figure in the Baptist denomination, died Sunday morning at his home here. Dr. Weeks had been ill for a year.

He was a member of the foreign mission board of the Southern Baptist convention, author of several religious books and closely associated with negro educational work here.

Dr. Weeks is survived by his widow, Mrs. Florence Anne Weeks, and a daughter, Miss Nan F. Weeks, editor of the children's publications of the American Baptist Publication society of Philadelphia.

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General

The Year's Losses

MORE DISTINGUISHED and valuable Negroes have died this year than in any other of recent remembrance. Some had finished their work; others were moving on to greater work when they were cut down.

THERE was T. Thomas Fortune, founder of the New York Age and the dean of Negro journalism. There were Bishops Henry [illegible] and J. Albert Johnson, outstanding figures in the church for forty years. There was Lewis H. Latimer, associate of William Lloyd Garrison and of Bell and Edison in their pioneer days.

THE RACE LOST such romantic figures as Henry Francis Downing, diplomat and adventurer; Rose Ward Hunt, who was "sold for freedom" by Henry Ward Beecher in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn; Al Johns, composer of love-songs; William Clarence Matthews, the Negro Frank Merriwell, and Eugene Corbie, the brilliant student and radical.

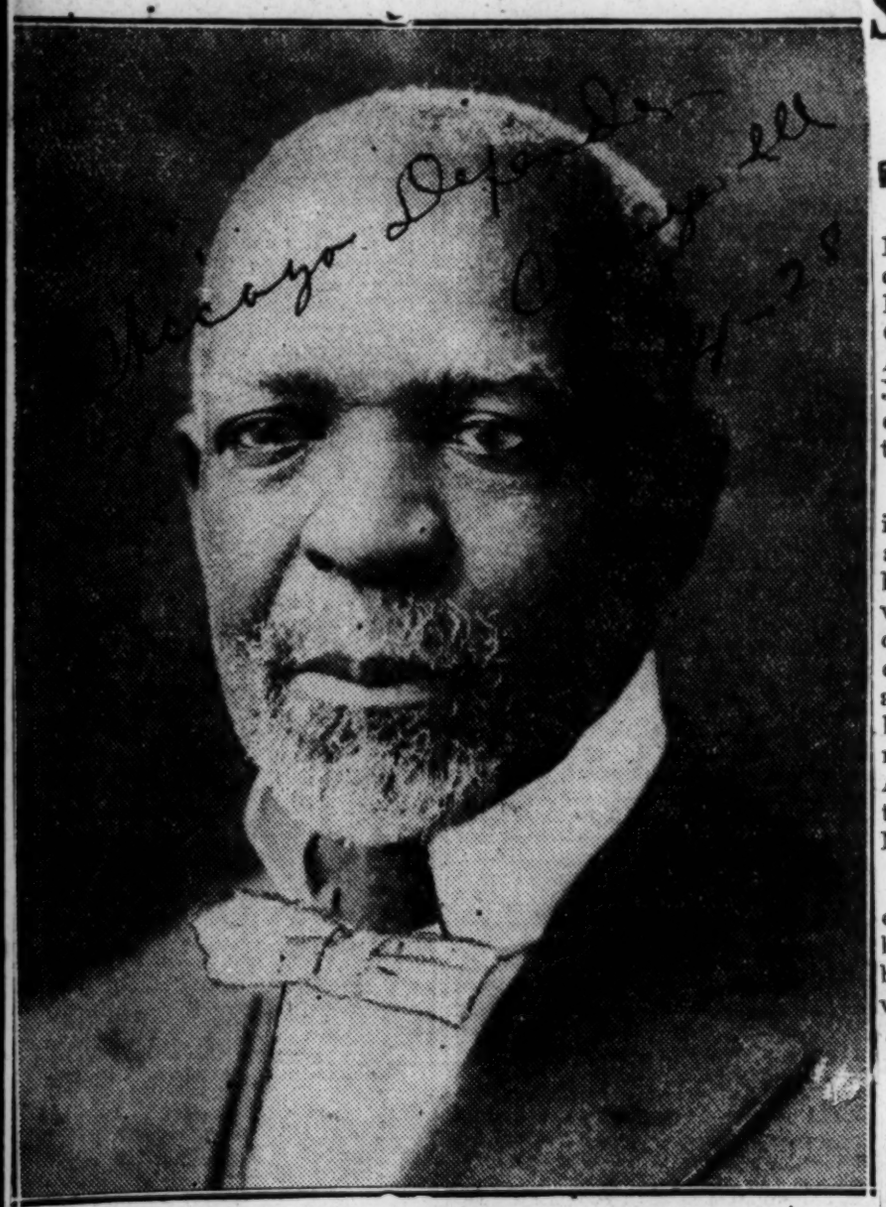
IN BUSINESS, the race lost E. C. Brown, one of the first Negro business men with modern ideas; James LeCount Chesnutt, who opened a new field in insurance adjustment, and Millicent Bowen, in real estate. The death of N. Barnett Dodson was a loss to journalism. The New York churches mourn the Rev. H. K. Spearman and Mrs. Martha H. Brown, and Fisk University lost J. A. Meyers.

ONE OF HARLEM'S keenest misfortunes was the death of Dr. E. Elliott Rawlins, the beloved physician who labored day and night for the people.

Necrology-1928

Georgia

NOTED EDUCATOR DIES



DR. F. M. GORDON

Principal of the Race department of the Georgia School for the Deaf, died at his home in Cave Spring, Ga., Jan. 24, following a brief illness. Dr. Gordon was 74 years of age and was a director of the work at the state institution for 46 years. He was a graduate of Clark university and was for many years a member of the Georgia conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

DECATUR.—Mrs. Wm. L. Decatur, of Cincinnati, Ohio, formerly of Atlanta, died October 8, 1928. Funeral announcement later.

Atlanta, Ga., Recorder
Thursday, April 26, 1928

SERVICES FOR NEGRO DOCTOR

Funeral services for A. L. Branch, colored physician of Americus who died suddenly at his home Monday evening will be held at Campbell Chapel, A. M. E. Friday April 27th, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. J. E. Brown, his pastor, will officiate, and interment will follow in the local negro cemetery.

Dr. Branch had made his home in Americus for the past six years and was held in high esteem by both white and colored citizens. He was a member of several secret orders and active in the work of his church. He was 40 years of age and was a native of Columbus, Ga., but had lived in Savannah for a number of years before coming to Americus. He was a graduate of the Mahari Medical College of Nashville, Tenn.

Surviving are his wife; his parents who reside in Savannah; three brothers of Cleveland, Ohio, one brother of Savannah, and one sister who resides in Fort Wayne, Ind.

First Negro Druggist Will Be Laid to Rest At South View Today

Funeral services will be held today for Dr. Moses Amos, first negro druggist in the state of Georgia, who filled more than a million prescriptions during his 50 years experience in the drug business. He died Tuesday at Mercy hospital after a long illness. Dr. Amos, who lived at 921 Hunter street, S. W., was an outstanding figure of Atlanta's colored population, and had won the friendship and respect of a large circle of white people.

Among the achievements of Dr. Amos was that of sending 10 colored boys through pharmacy schools. All of them are practicing their profession. He hired the first negro girl to be employed in a public place in the city, and at one time there were 21 employees on the pay roll of his drug store.

Born at Hogansville, Ga., 63 years ago, he came to Atlanta as a boy of eight years and was given a job as handy boy in the drug store operated by Dr. J. C. Huss, on Peachtree street. Dr. Huss died in 1889 and Amos took charge moving the store to Auburn avenue and Butler street, running the business there until 1922, when he moved to Ashby and Hunter streets. Dr. Amos was the proud possessor of a picture which showed him with the members of the Georgia State Board of Pharmacy when the entire board called on him in 1914.

Dr. Amos lost his wife a year ago, a fact which was believed to have hastened his death. He leaves a minor son and daughter, and his nephew, Miles G. Amos, pharmacist, has taken charge of the business, which operates under the name of the Amos Drug store.

Final rites will be conducted at 10 o'clock this morning from David T. Howard's funeral parlors, with interment in South View cemetery.

Augusta, Ga., Chronicle
Friday, April 20, 1928

WELL KNOWN NEGRO DIED HERE YESTERDAY

By J. C. Mardenborough

The entire community is heavy hearted by reason of the death of George Curry a pioneer citizen who died at his home on Walker street, Thursday morning. His illness was only of short duration and the news of his death came to his multitude of friends like a thunder bolt.

As a merchant in the lower section of the city and having been in business the greater part of his life in this city he was widely known and largely liked by all who knew him. As a matter of fact, to him was relegated all of the concerns of those who lived in that section of the city. No matter what the trouble was people went to "Speck" for adjustment. The fine part of it all; it was his greatest delight to help a fellow out "when the poor hath cried George Curry answered."

He was past exalted ruler of the Coldwell lodge of Elks. A member of Trinity C. M. E. church.

He leaves to mourn his loss a loving wife, Mme. Bessie Curry, two sisters, Mme. Robert Wynn of North Carolina, Mlle Sarah Curry, of Brooklyn and one brother Thomas Curry of New York City; two nieces, Mme Annie Curry Pogue and Mme Henrietta Curry Thickening, of Brooklyn and a large number of relatives and friends.

THE HEAD OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE GUIDING STAR OF THE EAST CLAIMED BY DEATH

Prof. J. H. Williams, National Grand Master of the K. G. S. E. died suddenly Sunday Sept. 16th. Mr. R. B. Bradley, State Grand Master of the Jurisdiction of Ga. left the city to attend the funeral services Sept. 19th. Prof. Williams was a great fraternal worker and was much loved by all the members of this order. He has under his control fifteen state grand masters, and a large number of deputies.

The National G. M. lived in Morrilton, Ark., in which place the national office is located.

Miss Ruby Bradley, Reporter.

Augusta, Ga., Chronicle
Thursday, June 21, 1928

PROMINENT NEGRO DIES AT AIKEN

The Chronicle Bureau,
F. Kenneth Kerr, Mgr.

Aiken, S. C., June 20.—Dr. Charles C. Johnson, one of the most highly respected negro citizens of Aiken and one of the most well known negroes in South Carolina, died here suddenly at noon today at his home on Richland avenue, from a heart attack.

Dr. Johnson was a pioneer among his race in the medical profession of South Carolina. He was born at Orange, Va., in 1860 just before the outbreak of the war. His youth was spent in Washington, D. C., where he attended the public schools. After completing his public schooling he matriculated at Howard University and won his Bachelor's degree in 1885. Three years later he completed the medical couse at the same institution with the M. D. degree. Later there was conferred upon him the degree of A. M.

Upon the completion of his course Dr. Johnson located at Columbia, S. C., and was the first physician of his race to practice in that city. After practicing in Columbia for twenty years he moved to Aiken where he has since resided. Here he had a very successful drug business, but had practically retired from active practice.

Dr. Johnson organized the Palmetto Medical association, and has been a very prominent member of the colored Masons. He was medical examiner for several lareg insurance companies and was a frequent contributor of papers before medical societies of this and other states.

Surviving Dr. Johnson are his wife and children.

ISAAC MILLER DEATH VICTIM

Fort Valley, Ga., July 25.—Isaac Miller, 71, a prominent and successful farmer and business man, died at his residence near here Saturday night at nine o'clock. He had been ill with heart trouble for over six months. In spite of his weakened physical state, he "fought a good fight and kept the faith" until the end came. The passing of this highly esteemed man, whose presence will be missed in the home and civic life of the community, for he lived a life of service, has stricken his many friends here and elsewhere with the deepest grief.

Ike, as he was commonly known, was born a slave near Fort Valley. During the early part of his life he started out as a renter with an iron will and determination to own the place where he lived until his death. He was a purely and thoroughly self-made man. The first farming land that he bought was 50 acres, which he purchased in 1885. To that he has continued to add until now his estate includes over 1,000 acres of land in Crawford and Peach counties, in the center of the peach industry He also has a considerable amount of valuable city property. Although he had only a meager education, he has conducted his business and invested his money in the very wisest and profitable ways. It was his request in his will that his cash money be put to profitable investments until all his children are grown. At present his estate is valued at $200,000. By being a self-made man he has always been conservative and economical.

In spite of his scanty education, he has played a great part toward the fostering of education. He was, during the infnacy of the H. and I. School, among the first men to lend money toward the completion of their first buildings. He was for a long time a member of the board o trustees of the H. and I. School, which is now one of the strongest high schools in the South. Although very reticent, he often gloried over the fact that he was among its founders.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. M. L. Miller; six sons: Mark Miller, James Isaac Miller, Jr., Ludie Miller, Waymond Miller, Herman Miller and Houser A. Miller; six daughters: Mrs. W. A. Walker, Mrs. Ruby Jackson, Mrs. S. L. Calloway, Misses Lazehenah Miller, Fannie M. Miller, and Curtis Miller; two brothers: Mark Miller and Cornelius Miller; one sister: Mrs. Lula Horten, and a number of relatives.

Funeral services were conducted from the Usher's Temple C. M. E. Church on Wednesday, July 25, at 2:00 o'clock, Rev. C. H. Hall officiating.

PROMINENT PEACH COUNTY NEGRO DIES

Fort Valley, Ga., July 26.—(Special.)—Isaac Miller, 71, one of the most prominent negroes in this section of the state was buried Wednesday afternoon, many friends of his, both white and colored, attending the services. Miller died at his home near here Sunday night. Miller was well regarded among the white citizens of this section. He was a leader in the colored education movement, was one of the largest landowners and rental agents in the county and was well thought of as an honest and capable citizen.

CONSTITUTION
ATLANTA, GA.

JUL 27 1928

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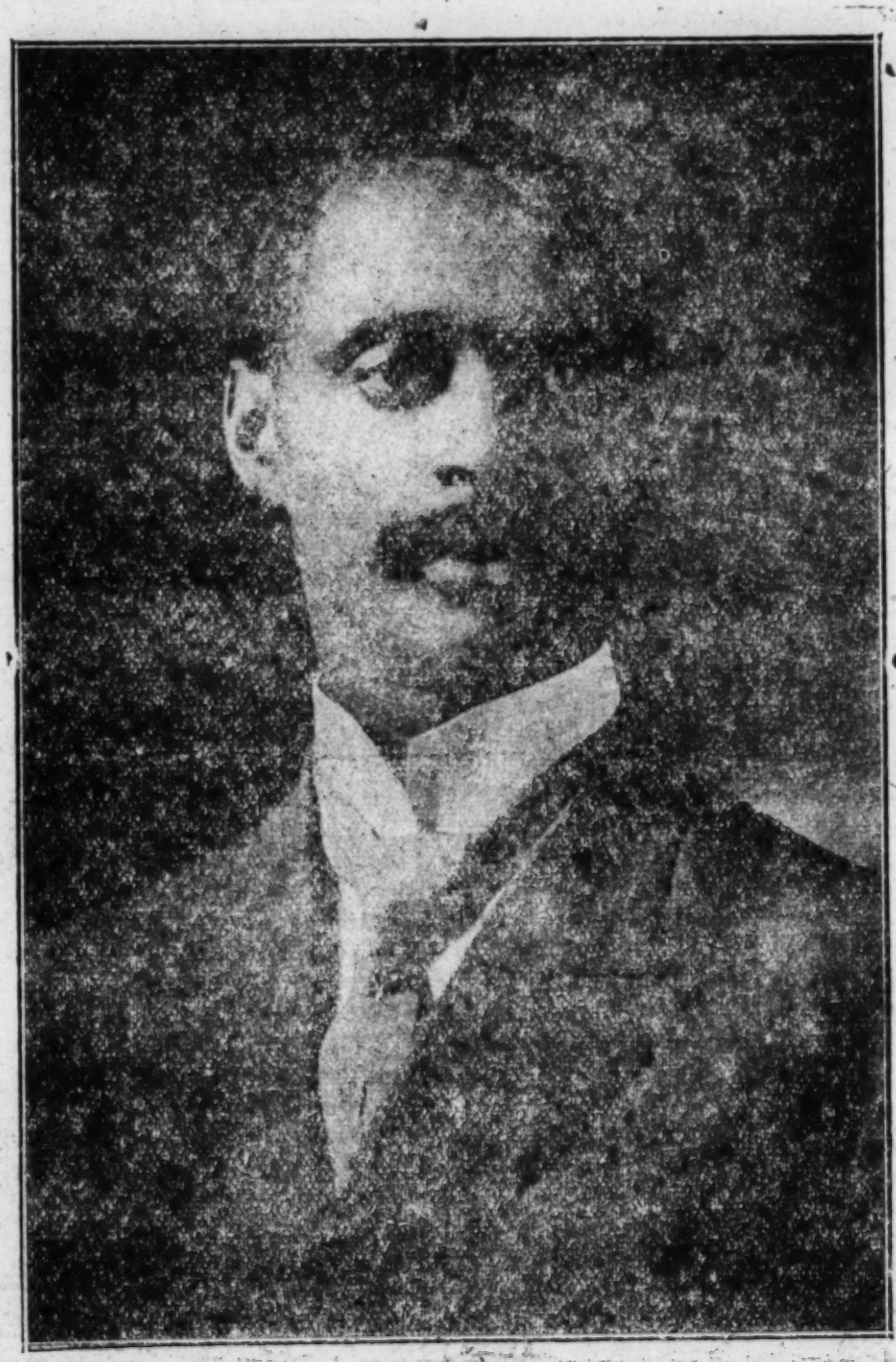
Necrology - 1928

Hundreds Pay Last Tribute of Respect At Bier of Dr. Alfred D. Jones

Hundreds of Atlanta citizens packed the spacious auditorium of Friendship Baptist Church, this city, on Tuesday morning to pay their last tribute of respect to the late Dr. A. D. Jones, one of Atlanta's most widely known and respected colored citizens.

Dr. Jones died last Saturday night at MacVicar Hospital, Spelman College. He was stricken in the dining hall at Morehouse College, his Alma Mater, and died soon afterwards in the hospital, where he was rushed by the Morehouse authorities.

Independent
12-6-28
Atlanta Ga



For many years Dr. Jones had been in charge of the health department of Morehouse College, and as a practitioner was regarded by members of the medical profession in Atlanta and throughout the state as one of the profession's brightest students. He enjoyed a lucrative practice in the city, and numbered his friends and patients by the hundreds.

Dr. Jones came to Atlanta with his mother from Perry, Ga., at the age of thirteen. It was here that he pursued his education and graduated from the college department of Morehouse in 1889 at the age of 17, being one of the youngest men ever to be awarded a diploma from this institution. Following his graduation from Morehouse he attended Howard University, where he graduated in medicine. Since that time he has practiced here, and had established himself as one of the most skilled physicians in the city. During the life of his practice as a physician, Dr. Jones was made the recipient of many honors by the members of the profession in Atlanta and throughout Georgia. For a number of years he was president of the Medical Association.

Dr. Jones was a lover of sports, and was loved by everyone who knew him in the sporting world, and by hundreds who had never had the opportunity of forming his acquaintance and only knew him by his wide reputation and his articles on the sport page of The Independent. He was Sporting Editor of the Atlanta Independent and most of his articles were devoted to the development of clean sports among the young of our race.

There was not a phase of the community life of Atlanta, which affected the welfare of the Negro, with which Dr. Jones did not identify himself. He was active in the Church and Sunday School; he interested himself in the educational opportunities afforded our young people; he connected himself with fraternal organizations; and he gave unstinted support to Negro business. He was unselfish in his dealings with all men, and it was this characteristic which made for him thousands of true and devoted friends.

His funeral services, held in Friendship Baptist Church, the church of which he had been a member since childhood, were very impressive, with Rev. E. R. Carter, the pastor, officiating. Every phase of the community life of Atlanta was represented. A short program was carried out over which President John Hope, of Morehouse College, presided.

Some of those appearing on the program were Rev. A. D. Williams; Professor Lewis, of Morehouse, who read the obituary; Prof. C. W. Hill, representing The Pilgrim Health and Life Insurance Company; Mr. H. W. Russell, a life-long friend of the deceased; Dean S. H. Archer, of Morehouse College; Dr. T. H. Slater, represeting the Medical Association; Dr. L. M. Hill, who spoke for Gladiator Lodge, K. of P.; Dr. Hill, of Macon, a former classmate; Mr. Hunter, representing the Board of Education of Atlanta; Hon. B. J. Davis, whose paper on "Dr. Jones as a Friend of Man," portrayed very vividly the deceased as he really was; and Reverends E. P. Johnson, P. James Bryant and J. N. Nabrit. Rev. Carter, with whom Dr. Jones and his wife recently made a trip abroad, preached an impressive sermon and in a most sympathetic manner told of his devotion to his family and his many lovable traits. Musical numbers were rendered by the Spelman Quartette, the Morehouse Quartette, the Friendship Choir and Mr. McKinney, a Morehouse student.

The funeral procession was one of the most imposing ever seen in Atlanta. Fully a hundred cars were in line. The pallbearers were Messrs William Driskell, A. O. Bomar, R. L. Craddock, John T. Hill and Professors Hubert and Lewis. All members of the medical profession in Atlanta were honorary pallbearers and approximately fifty physicians, dentists and druggists attended in a body.

Those surviving him are his wife, Mrs. M. Agnes Jones; a sister, Miss Ruhama Jones, and numerous other relatives.

Georgia

Necrology-1928.

Illinois.

NOTED PIANISTE DIES SUDDENLY

Mrs. Cornella Lampton Dawson, 4028 South Parkway, nationally famous concert pianiste, and wife of William L. Dawson, himself a noted composer, died at Provident Hospital, on Thursday morning, August 9th, at 10:45 o'clock. Mrs. Dawson's death came as a great shock to her friends who had not known of the seriousness of her illness.

About three months ago Mrs. Dawson had undergone an operation at Provident Hospital, but had apparently recovered and had resumed her musical activities. One of her last public appearances had been at the recital given by John Greene, baritone, at the Cosmopolitan Community Church on July 31. On Sunday morning, August 5, Mrs. Dawson complained of feeling ill while at church, but felt better toward the evening and entertained a group of friends with a superb rendition of the Beethoven "Moonlight Sonata." After this, however, her condition rapidly became worse and her physician, Dr. Bluitt ordered her taken to Provident hospital where an operation was performed on Monday, which was apparently successful. She suffered a relapse on Thursday, however, and died in spite of all medical attention.

The body lay in state for only a few hours at Kersey, McGowan and Morsel's Funeral Parlors, being shipped on Friday afternoon to Greenville, Miss., Mrs. Dawson's former home. The wide circle of friends of the celebrated pianiste were greatly disappointed that no service was held in Chicago and plans are on foot for the promotion of a memorial to be held in her honor in the near future.

Daughter of Bishop Lampton

Mrs. Dawson was the daughter of the late Bishop Edward Lampton and had won a national reputation as an authority on the piano. She was born in Greenville, Miss., 32 years ago, and received her education at the Greenville High School, and the Glenn Dillard Gunn School of Music in Chicago. She was a graduate of both Howard University and of Oberlin and was for three successive years the winner of the Julliard Foundation Scholarship for proficiency in music. It is said that Mrs. Dawson was the first girl student of Howard to receive the degree of bachelor of music.

She came to Chicago some ten years ago and continued her study of music. She appeared in recital in the larger cities of practically every state in the country. She was music editor of the Chicago Whip at the time of her death. She was a valued member of the Scribblers, the Chicago Music Association and the National Association of Negro Musicians, Inc.

Last rites were said in Greenville, Mississippi on Sunday from St. Matthews A. M. E. Church. The deceased is survived by a devoted husband, and two sisters, Mrs. Gertrude Lampton Walker and Miss Ethel Lampton.

Mrs. William L. Dawson, Pianist, Dies in Chicago

CHICAGO, Ill.—The funeral for Mrs. Cornella Lampton Dawson, daughter of the late Bishop Edward Lampton and prominent concert pianist, was held August 9 from St. Matthew's A. M. E. church. Mrs. Dawson underwent an operation three months ago from which she seemed to be recovering when a relapse followed. Interment was in Greenville, Miss., her home.

Mrs. Dawson was born in Greenville, Miss., received her elementary education there and later attended Howard, Chicago, Oberlin universities and the Glenn Dillard Gunn School of Music, Chicago. She appeared in concert in practically every state in the country.

William L. Dawson, husband of the deceased, was formerly director of music at Lincoln high school and of the Ebenezer A. M. E. choir. The Dawsons were married May 25, 1927. They had planned touring Europe next year to continue their study of music.

OFFICER WALTER COPELAND DEAD

Officer Walter Charles Copeland, 52 years old, 2141 Maypole avenue, one of the West Side's oldest members of the Chicago police force, died at his home Thursday after an illness of about two months.

Officer Copeland had been a member of the police force since 1913 and had made a creditable record during his time of service. When he took sick he was attached to the Pekin station, but he was formerly of the Warren avenue station.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Lula Copeland; his mother, four brothers, and four sisters. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock from George O. Jones' Undertaking company, 1904 West Lake street. Interment was in Mountrose cemetery.

CUBAN POET IS DEAD

HAVANA, Sept. 19.—Vincente Silviera Arjona, Cuba's foremost poet, died recently at his home in Ouajay, according to a despatch to El Mundo. Arjona had held a dominant position in the Cuban literary world for three decades.

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Illinois

CAPT. BOB SHAW, NOTED SCHOLAR BURIED TUESDAY

Extraordinary Student Of Law Known As A Pioneer Citizen Of Chicago

Captain Robert A. J. Shaw, aged 54, one of Chicago's foremost citizens who was known as a scholar and a gentleman, died Saturday at Elgin, Illinois. Funeral services were held Tuesday at the Jackson chapel, 331 State street, and were largely attended by prominent citizens, friends of the deceased and the family.

The deceased was born in Connellsville, Pa. in 1871. His family moved to Chicago before he was a year old. During his youth he attended the old West Division High School and from there entered the University of Chicago.

A City Employee

After matriculating at the University of Chicago, Capt. "Bob" Shaw, as he was commonly known, entered the University of Michigan and from there entered the Kent Law College in this city.

Shortly after closing his career at Kent Law School, Mr. Shaw was appointed to a position with the city. He remained in the employ of the City of Chicago for twenty-five years.

During the world war, Captain Shaw, being promoted in training, served over seas with the 370 Infantry, serving as Judge Advocate, insurance agent and as an intelligence officer. He was a charter member of the Boule and a member of Hannibal Lodge, K. of P.

Noted Linguist

Captain Shaw was known as an extraordinary student of International and Constitutional law. Besides, he was able to speak Spanish, German and French fluently.

He was the son of E. and Mary Bartholomew Shaw and is survived by his widow, Mrs. Jean Madison Shaw, 3816 Calumet avenue and two sons, Robert M. and Maurice; two sisters, Blanche V. and Emelyne Shaw and one brother, Arthur S. Shaw. The entire citizenry of the southside mourned and felt the loss of one of its substantial and distinguished citizens.

Illinois Legislators Pay Tribute To Late Representative Turner

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 26.—The members of the House of Representatives of the 55th General Assembly, in special session Tuesday unanimously adopted a resolution of tribute to the late Representative S. B. Turner and then as a mark of respect adjourned the day's session.

The resolution, which was offered by Representative Charles A. Griffin of the Senatorial District, was as follows:

"Whereas, we have learned with deep regret of the death of Honorable Sheadrick Bond Turner, on September 30, a member of the 49th, 51st, 53rd, 54th and 55th General Assemblies, representing the First Senatorial District, and

"Whereas, by his death the State has lost a valuable public officer and the House of Representatives an honored and useful member therefore be it

"Resolved, by the House of Representatives of the 55th General Assembly of the State of Illinois, that we express our deep regret at the loss to the State and to his community of this honored citizen and public servant and our sincere sympathy to his wife and relatives and be it further

"Resolved that this preamble and resolution be spread on the journal of the House, that a suitably engrossed copy thereof be forwarded to the widow and as a further mark of respect to his memory, that the house do now adjourn."

Rev. Duncan Milner Dies in Florida

(Photo on Picture Page)

Last rites for Rev. Duncan C. Milner, retired Chicago minister, former director of the Chicago Law and Order league and chairman of the board of directors of Provident hospital, who died Sunday in Mount Dora, Fla., following a prolonged illness, were held Wednesday at the Ravenswood Presbyterian church, Hermitage Ave. and Cullum St.

Several hundred men and women of both races and from all walks in life were present to pay their last respects to the retired minister and temperance worker. Rev. Mr. Milner was 88 years of age and died from acute asthma. He had been in Florida since last summer. His home was at 4332 N. Hermitage Ave.

Dr. Milner was a member of the board of directors of Provident Hospital and Training School association for 35 years, serving for a number of years as president and for the past eight years as chairman of the board of directors. He has always been a stanch friend of the Race. It was through his efforts that the first visiting nurse of our group was appointed in the city of Chicago.

During the Civil war he served as adjutant of the 98th Ohio infantry. In 1886 he was ordained in the Presbyterian ministry. He was a graduate of Washington and Jefferson college, Union Theological seminary, and the College of Emporia, Kans.

He served as pastor in Presbyterian churches in Osceola, Mo., Kansas City, Ottawa, Kans., Atchinson, Kans., and Manhattan, Kans., and since 1915 had been associate minister of the Ravenswood Presbyterian church. He was pastor of Armour mission, Chicago, 1893 to 1898, and of the Logan Square church from 1905 to 1907.

A GOOD MAN PASSES

The passing of Dr. Duncan C. Milner, for 35 years actively connected with Provident hospital, removes one more friend of the Race whose work in the interest of the brotherhood of man has meant so much to America. Dr. Milner was not one of those who served through idle words; he acted. And his deeds, too numerous to list, have gone further toward furthering interracial peace and amity than is generally known.

A minister of the Gospel, a chaplain on the side of the North in the War of the Rebellion, an emissary of peace and justice throughout his extended life of 88 years, Dr. Milner has surpassed many of those who have been given greater recognition for their espousal of the causes he supported. He worked just as effectively and quietly when failing health forced him to spend his last days in a climate more friendly to him than his native heath.

Even in Forida, where he resided more than a year, Dr. Milner kept in touch with Chicago and the North, while at the same time he preached a doctrine of brotherly love to those about him in Florida. In his death not only has the Race lost a champion, but all America is the sufferer, and the world is better for his having lived. Now the list may read Garrison, Lincoln, Sumner, Phillips, Douglass, Stowe, Washington, Beecher and Milner, for in death as in life Dr. Milner's star shines as brightly as any one of these! In service to humanity they have no equal!

OLD SETTLER DIES — James S. Madden, for 45 years active in civic life in Chicago, who died last week. He was United States inspector of customs for 30 years.

FIRST FISK SINGER DIES IN HOSPITAL

Mary Walker-Crump Laid to Rest

One of the eight original Fisk Jubilee Singers, Mrs. Mary Eliza Walker-Crump, was laid to rest in Lincoln cemetery Thursday, after impressive rites were conducted at her late residence 554 Vernon Ave. She died early Monday morning at the Cook County hospital.

For nearly four months the once beautiful soprano, had been suffering from a complication of diseases. A little over a week ago she was removed to the hospital from her home. A cheerful spirit that had characterized her life for three score years was with her when the end came.

Under the direction of George White, the Fisk singers made their initial appearance in '71. They traveled all through Europe. And through the efforts of the group, Jubilee hall, the main building at Fisk university, was erected.

On leaving her native home, Nashville, Mrs. Crump came to Chicago with her husband, Thomas H. Crump, who was also a singer. They worked together on the concert stage until six years ago. A large portion of their earnings went to Fisk.

Body Lies in State

The body of the noted singer was removed from the hospital to Cleveland Jones' undertaking establishment late Monday morning. By early dusk a steady stream of old Fiskites and admirers of the woman with a golden voice had started passing in and out of the funeral parlor.

A large number of beautiful floral tributes, messages and cards of condolence were received at the home. Among the telegrams listed were expressions of grief from the dean of her alma mater and alumni of the institution.

Dean Ambrose Caliver wired Mrs. Blanche Chayney, a relative of Mrs. Crump, as follows:

"Fisk university rejoices in the complete fruition of a life so full of beauty and service. The gradual closing of the ranks of the first Jubilee Singers grieves us beyond measure, but we shall always cherish the memory of those who helped to make Fisk possible and we are glad that so many of the original group lived to realize their dreams. To the family and loved ones this extends its sympathy and prayers."

Alumni Send Message

The message from Andrew J. Allison, alumni secretary, read:

"The alumni of Fisk joins with you and the family in mourning the loss of one of our most beloved and distinguished Fiskites. We appreciate the part she played in building a Fisk which has lifted the mantle of ignorance for thousands. Fisk today represents her vision of yesterday."

It is believed that there is only one of the original singers now alive. Mrs. Walker-Crump is survived by a sister, Mrs. Antionette Thompkins, Thomas Merritt a cousin, who has supported Mrs. Crump since the death of her husband six years ago, and a number of distant relatives.

WAR VET DIES

COL. JOHN PATTON

Veteran of the Ninth and Tenth cavalries, the 24th infantry and the famous Eighth of Illinois, who died suddenly in the regimental armory early Tuesday morning. His war wounds and gas received in France contributed to his death, according to physicians.

PATTON, HERO OF LATE WAR, DROPS DEAD

Stricken in Armory of Eighth Regiment

Lieut. Col. John H. Patton, 45 years old, a distinguished World war hero, was stricken at 2:30 a. m. Tuesday in his quarters at the Eighth Regiment armory, and died while two physicians were making every effort to save him from a severe heart attack.

A few minutes before his death, he was apparently in good health. At 1 a. m. he had been conversing with Col. Otis B. Duncan, commander of the Eighth Illinois infantry. Then he spent a few minutes watching the marathon dancers in the endurance dance contest being staged at the armory. An hour and a half later he collapsed.

Drs. Lawson and Gordon Jackson were summoned. The physicians worked feverishly over the stricken man, but in vain. The attack, it was stated, was an indirect result of high blood pressure and of being gassed and wounded in France. He had been confined for some time in the Speedway hospital.

Shock Prostrates Wife

Monday evening, a few hours before his death, he had returned with his wife, Mrs. May Patton, from Riverview. She was at their home, 5248 South parkway, when news of her husband's death reached her. She is now prostrated with shock and grief.

The body was moved to Dan Jackson's morgue. A military funeral will be held for the colonel. He was custodian and executive officer of the armory and spent most of his time there. As a soldier Colonel Patton made an enviable record in the World war.

His record began when he enlisted in the 25th infantry in 1902. He served with distinction in the Ninth and 10th cavalry and in the 24th and 25th infantry. He was sent to the Eighth Illinois infantry as sergeant instructor, June 11, 1915, from the 10th cavalry, stationed at Houchcau, Ariz.

Commissioned In 1916

Lieut. Col. Patton was commissioned captain of the Eighth Illinois on June 26, 1916. He served as captain and adjutant of the regiment on the border in France, and in July, 1917, was called into federal service. He commanded the Second battalion and because of the splendid record of his company was awarded the croix de guerre. He was mustered out of the regiment in 1919. When it was reorganized in 1921 he was commissioned lieutenant colonel. His war record in France is as follows:

Commanding Second battalion, 370th infantry, from Sept. 11, 1918, to Dec. 25, 1918. Saint Mihiel sector from June 21, 1918, to July 3, 1918: Argonne Forest from July 6, 1918, to Aug. 15, 1918; battles for Mont Des Signes, from Sept. 16 to 30, 1918; Oise-Aisne offensive from Sept. 30, 1918, to Nov. 11, 1918. Awarded the French croix de guerre for meritorious service covering a period from Sept. 11 to Nov. 11, 1918.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. May Patton, and two children, Patsy and Herman Patton, and other relatives. He was a member of the Fort Dearborn lodge of Elks.

ARMY OFFICER DIES SUDDENLY

Lieutenant Colonel John Patton, of 53rd street and South Parkway, died at the age of 45 years, early Tuesday morning while seated in his office at the Eighth Regiment armory.

The colonel had just returned from Riverwood where he had spent a few days with his wife and children. He had entered the armory early in the evening and watched the contestants in the endurance dance contest. He then went to his office where he and Colonel Duncan sat and talked until 2:20 a. m., the time of his death.

The colonel had been in the army for about twenty-five years and was formerly a sergeant in the Tenth Cavalry. He was added to the Eighth Regiment, National Guard, prior to the world war and was given charge of all the third battalion in France during the conflict He was cited for his valor several times.

Arrangements for the funeral are in the hands of Colonel Duncan. The regular military form will be adhered to with the members of the Eighth Regiment, I. N. G., officiating.

The Colonel is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary Patton, one son, Herman H. and a daughter Patricia.

Former Cashier Of Douglass Nat'l Bank Dies

Albert Young, 65, a real estate man and formerly cashier of the Douglass National Bank, died of a fractured skull Monday at Chicago hospital, where he had been taken after being struck by a vampire auto.

Young was found in a dying condition on the sidewalk near 51st street and Cottage Grove avenue by a Gary peddler who was driving to the Chicago market. Although near death, Young was able to talk and insisted that he was the victim of an auto accident. Police were at first inclined to doubt his story after physicians said the injuries and the condition of his clothing indicated that he had been attacked and then thrown from an automobile. At the inquest, however, which was opened at the hospital Tuesday afternoon, it was definitely established that Young was struck by a speeding auto occupied by unknown parties, which did not stop after the accident.

Was To Open Bank

Young, though a Caucasian, was the first cashier of the Douglass National bank, and had many close friends among colored people. R. R. Ephraim, president of the local division of the U. N. I. A., was one of his closest friends, and for this reason was called by the family to take care of the body. Mr. Ephraim put the arrangements in the hands of F. H. Williamson, prominent south side undertaker, at 5121 State street, and the body was prepared for burial and shipped to Charleston, West Va., in a silver casket tipped in gold.

Mr. Ephraim stated that he had planned on having Young open up the South Park Trust and Saving company, 47th and Cottage Grove, for him, and pull it through its financial difficulties. He had chosen Young for this task on account of their close friendship and Young's 22 years of banking experience.

The dead man leaves a daughter and two sons.

LAST MEMBER OF ORIGINAL FISK SINGERS IS DEAD

Mrs. M. Eliza Walker Crump, 82, last member of the original Fisk Jubilee singers who left Nashville in 1871 to sing in Europe and Asia, died Monday morning after an illness of eight months at her home, 3554 Vernon ave. Mrs. Crump was manager of the famous band of singers. On their historic tour, they earned $150,000 and returned to Nashville to build Jubilee Hall and purchase the campus where now stands Fisk.

Mrs. Crump

Mrs. Crump came to Chicago in 1890 and made this city her home until her death. Fisk university mourns her loss deeply because in her passing that institution has lost one of its staunchest supporters.

She leaves also a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss.

DEATH TAKES MRS. DAWSON, NOTED PIANIST

Nationally Known as Cornella Lampton

Funeral services for Mrs. Cornella Lampton Dawson, 4028 South parkway, daughter of the late Bishop Edward Lampton, and nationally known concert pianist, who died at Provident hospital Thursday morning, Aug. 9, at 10:45 o'clock, were held Sunday at St. Matthew's A. M. E. church. Death came as a result of an operation for adhesions which she underwent Monday. Hundreds of citizens of both races paid their last respects to her.

Her death was a shock to friends, who thought she was on the road to recovery. Mrs. Dawson underwent an operation three months ago for appendicitis. She recovered rapidly and resumed her study of music at home.

On Sunday she complained of feeling ill. Her condition gradually became worse and Dr. B. R. Blueitt, the family physician, was summoned. He immediately ordered her to the hospital, where it was found that an operation would be necessary.

Mrs. Dawson rallied after the operation and rested well until early Thursday morning, when she suffered a relapse. She died in spite of all medicinal attention.

The body was removed to the Kersey, McGowan, Morselle undertaking parlors, where it was prepared for shipment to her home in Greenville, Miss.

Born in Greenville, Miss., 32 years ago, Mrs. Dawson received her education at the Greenville high school No. 2, the Glenn Dillard Gunn School of Music, Chicago, and Howard and Oberlin universities. She was the first girl student of Howard to receive a bachelor of music degree.

She came to Chicago in 1918 and continued her study of music. Mrs. Dawson was an accomplished pianist, having appeared in concert recitals in practically every state in the country. During the years 1925, 1926 and 1927 she won the Julliard foundation scholarship.

MRS. CORNELLA L. DAWSON

Nationally known concert pianist and daughter of the late Bishop Edward Lampton, who died at Provident hospital Thursday morning Aug. 9 following an operation. She was a graduate of Howard and Oberlin universities and winner of the Julliard foundation scholarship for three successive years. Mrs. Dawson's body was shipped to Greenville, Miss., for burial.

On May 25, 1927, she became the bride of William L. Dawson, director of music at the Lincoln high school, Kansas City, Mo. After a short honeymoon the newly-weds made their home in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Dawson had planned touring Europe to continue their study of music.

Besides a husband, Mr. Dawson, the deceased is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Gertrude Lampton Walker and Miss Ethel Lampton; a niece, Miss Edward Lampton, and a brother-in-law, Dr. J. W. Walker.

Necrology - 1928

India.

DEATH OF MRS. SUKODA BANNERJEE

Foreign Missionary Passes Away at Her Field Work

Globe

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE LOTT CAREY AND NATIONAL BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION WORK

Nashville Tenn.

Baltimore, Md. (Special to Union-Review).—Mrs. Sukoda Banerjee, a Foreign Missionary worker under the joint Boards of the Lott Carey and the National Baptist Conventions, died at her home in Bhowanipore, Calcutta, India on November 27th. This information was given out here last week by Rev. David E. Over, D. D., pastor of the Union Baptist Church this city, whose people, through his influence, took the lead in sending Mrs. Banerjee back to her native country to establish the mission work in India. The letter to Dr. Over was written by the 16 year old grand-son of Mrs. Banerjee. He was being educated by her in the English College of India. Mrs. Banerjee had planned, after his education in his native country had been completed, to have him finish his course and training in America. The writer of the letter was Manmatha Nath Biswas. In his letter to Dr. Over he said:

33 Kansari Para Road, Bhowanipore, Calcutta, India, December 7th, 1927.

My Dear Dr. Over:—It is with a sad and depressed heart that I now drop you this note, which bearing an unexpected and sad news, will be, I believe, as great a shock to you and your church as it is to me.

Though I am a perfect stranger to you, you are not so to me; for you have been brought very close to me by the reverence I have learnt to bear for you from my grand-mother, Mrs. Sukoda Banerjee, who is no longer in the land of the living.

Last Sunday morning, the 27th of November, she left us behind in grief and sorrow, ending her bright and glorious career, to have uninterrupted and eternal rest in the bosom of God. I could not even imagine that her time would be so soon over with her mission incomplete for the performance of which you sent her to India.

God had blessed her abundantly and had been using her mightily among the Hindus by whom she was surrounded. Her influence was very great and felt by all, so much so that each and every one was attached to her and loved her words. I used to shudder when I attempted to visualize what had been before her in so far as she had the charge to put forward a great program for God in India, so that many souls might be added to the Kingdom of God.

But alas! Before the realization of the great task, her career was cut short. I cannot understand why God has done so; for my sister and myself are now quite destitute and helpless without her. But God knows better than we do; for what He does is for our benefit and good. Let His will be done. Apparently, it appears to Him to be hard in this particular matter, but perhaps, or certainly, He has kept some good purpose behind it.

Monday, the 21st of November, my grand-mother was suddenly attacked with cholera. Perhaps you knew that she had been stopping in Calcutta. When she was attacked with it I was absent at my college at Serampore. I was informed of her disease and came the next day. My grand father, grand-mother's cousin, who was present there, at once called for a doctor, who advised him to remove her to a hospital where better treatment and injections could be had for cholera. The doctors and the nurses took special interest in her; but all treatment and care proved fruitless, when, on the Sabbath morning, 27th of November, she passed away peacefully and took eternal rest in God.

Now, sir, I hope you have known something of me from my grand-mother when she was in America. I am her grand-son (daughter's son). My mother died when my grand-mother was in America. I have my father at Jessore, where my grand-mother has stopped, after coming back from America. He is there in a village, practicing medicine, serving God in his own way. His pecuniary circumstances are not so good. So my grand-mother had taken the charge of me and my sister, who is in a boarding school in Calcutta. My grand-mother had a strong desire to take me over to America and train me up there for Christ, so that I might be of some service to Christ and my countrymen in showing them the true and only path of life, who are still in religious darkness and ignorance.

But with the death of my grand-mother, it seems that my prospect for a bright future has been shattered for ever. But yet, I am not disheartened or discouraged. I look up to God and rely on Him and you American friends, that my way to America might be cleared up to actualize my grand-mother's, as well as my own desire. I am now studying I A at William Carey's College at Serampore. This is my second year. Perhaps the word I A is quite new to you. Our B. A. course is divided into two parts. The first part of which is the course of two years, called I A. The other two year's course is called B. A. I am in the I A second year.

My grand-mother, since she came from America, had to undergo many difficulties with regard to money; for during the last eight months she received nothing from the Board, except the sum of Rs 376 ($138.00) from you. But she had unbounded faith in God and the African Mission Board of America. Extremely considerate as she was, she led a very simple life, but yet she could not help borrowing money, which now I find amounts to Rs 500 ($190.00). The task of paying off the debt has now fallen upon me, but I am helpless and at a loss to determine what to do.

Now I am closing this sad letter with my best regards to you and your church to which my grand-mother belonged. Remember us in your prayers. I expect to hear from you soon.

I am yours affectionately,

Manmatha Nath Biswas.

THE LATE MRS. SUKODA BANNERJEE, NATIVE MISSIONARY TO INDIA who passed away at her post of duty in November.

Necrology - 1928

Jamaica, (West Indies.)

Mrs. Grenfell, Widow Of African Explorer, Dies in Jamaica

Mrs. George Grenfell, widow of the Baptist Missionary and Congo explorer, has just died in Jamaica, where she has been living for some years with her two daughters. Mr. Grenfell and his wife "steamed into the very heart of Africa," on the famous little boat, "The Peace." Mr. Peet of Buckenham, Kent, England writes:

"Grenfell, after the death of his first wife, married in 1879 Miss Rose Patience Edgerley, who was of African race. Her family had lived for several generations in the West Indies, but had returned to the Cameroons with a Negro Mission Colony in 1827. The tragedy which has sometimes overtaken the comparatively few Missionaries who has married members of the races among whom they work, was happily absent in Grenfell's case, for in his wife he found a devoted and helpful companion, who shares his dangers from savage tribes and fever-ridden country."

"She taught the women and girls at Bolebo, one of the chief mission stations on the Congo River, until after the death of George Grenfell in 1907 she came with her surviving children to England. Today the news is received by the Baptist Missionary Society that Mrs. Grenfell has just passed away in Jamaica, where she has lived for some years with her two daughters."

Explorer's African Widow Dies In Jamaica

New York, Nov. 23—The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People learns from Mr. H. W. Peet, of Beckenham, Kent England, that Mrs. Geroge Grenfell, widow of the Baptist missionary and Congo explorer, has just died in Jamaica, where she has been living for some years with her two daughters. Mr. Grenfell and his wife "steamed into the very heart of Africa," on the famous little boat, "The Peace." Mr. Peet writes:

"Grenfell, after the death of his first wife, married in 1879 Miss Rose Patience Edgerley, who was of African race. Her family had lived to the Cameroons with a Negro mission colony in 1827. The tragedy which has sometimes overtaken the comparatively few missionaries who have married members of the races among whom they work, was happily absent in Grenfell's case, for in his wife he found a devoted and helpful companion, who shared his dangers from savage tribes

Necrology - 1928.

Kansas.

Veteran Kansas City Teacher Passes Away

Kansas City, Kans., June 15.—T Bolden Stewart of 2621 Highland St. an instructor in Lincoln high school for the past [illegible] years and a teacher in the public school system of the city for more than thirty years, died suddenly last Friday on his way home from school. The veteran teacher had been in failing health for some time and had been granted a leave of absence from his duties last spring. He returned after a short [illegible] funeral was held Monday and the body was shipped to Wilberforce, Ohio, where he spent his early life and where his father was a pastor for a number of years. He is survived by four brothers, Drs. B. G. Stewart, Chicago; G. A. Stewart, Columbus, Ohio; George Stewart, Boston, Mass., and Attorney Frank Stewart of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Necrology - 1928

Kentucky

LOUISVILLE, KY
Courier
JUN 22 1928

First State Negro Dentist Dies.

Dr. W. T. Dinwiddie, 63 years old Negro, said to be the first Negro to practice dentistry in Kentucky, died early today at his home, 437 North Upper Street. Dr. Dinwiddie began the practice of his profession in Lexington twenty-five years ago. He was a native of Lincoln County and studied dentistry at Knoxville and Meharry, Tenn.

Necrology - 1928

Maryland.

Philadelphia Tribune Sports Editor Dies

BALTIMORE, Jan. 10.—John M. Howe, for the past four years sporting editor of the Philadelphia Tribune, died on last Saturday at midnight at his home, 1730 McCulloh street, after an illness of four weeks.

Mr. Howe was a product of the schools of Baltimore and a graduate of Lincoln University.

Entering into newspaper work immediately after graduation, Mr. Howe secured a position as assistant city editor of The Tribune for one year, after which he was given complete charge of the sports department of the newspaper. He was also secretary of the Eastern Sports Writers' Association, of which he was one of the founders.

Funeral services will be held at his home today at 1 o'clock. He is survived by his parents and one sister.

JOHN W. LEWIS BANKER DIES

John Whitlaw Lewis who rose from the ranks of Coxey's army to a bank presidency, died in Freedman's Hospital at 10:15 last Monday night.

He was 67 years old. His death followed a paralytic stroke which occurred in the day while he was transacting business in George Taylor's jewelry shop, You street, N. W.

Funeral services for him will be held one P. M., Friday from Metropolitan Baptist Church, 12th and R streets, N. W.

Began As Hodcarrier

The career of John W. Lewis is a paradox. He worked as a hodcarrier and organized a hodcarriers' union. He foresaw the possibilities of cooperatice action. He sold stock to the common people, the laboring classes and organized the Industrial Savings Bank. He was its first president.

Then he turned his talent to the organization of the $160,000 Whitelaw Apartment House Corporation and built the Whitelaw Hotel and Apartments at 13th and Tea Sts, northwest.

Illiterate

Mr. Lewis could read or write but little. His English was bad. With his achievements he attracted to his enterprises men whose opportunities in life had surpassed his. His methods in organizing financing and operating the institutions he had established were severely criticezed. Finally he was deposed, first from the presidency of the bank and then from the presidency of the Whitelaw Apartment House Corporation. Death found him practically penniless.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Amy Lewis and two sons, Henry Lewis and Emery Lewis.

Death Claims Pioneer

Mrs. Fannie Emma Gregory, pioneer in educational and uplift work, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mason A. Hawkins, Druid Hill avenue, Sunday morning.

MRS. GREGORY DIES AT HOME OF DAUGHTER

Rev. W. W. Walker And Dr. Tunnell Of Washington Conduct Funeral Service

INTERMENT TO BE AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Deceased Was Wife Of One Of First Graduates Of Howard University

The funeral of Mrs. Fannie Emma Gregory was held from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mason A. Hawkins, 1532 McCulloh street, Wednesday afternoon.

The services were conducted by the Rev. W. W. Walker, pastor of Madison Street Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. Dr. William V. Tunnell, of Howard University. Interment will be made in Mt. Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge, Mass. beside her husband, the late Prof. James M. Gregory. Herald Commindwealth

Mrs. Gregory who was 72 years old, died Sunday morning at the home of Mrs. Hawkins. The deceased was beloved and respected by all who knew her. She was born at Bradd[illegible]cks Heights, near Frederick Maryland. She was one of the first students to attend the normal department of Howard University. It was here she met Prof. Gregory whom she married on December 29, 1873. 5-26-28

Husband Founded School

Prof. Gregory was a member of the first graduating class of Howard and for 25 years was professor of Latin there. He also was a member of the Board of Education of the Public Schools of the District, and was a friend and co-worker with Douglass, Langston and other pioneer builders of the race. He later founded and developed the State Industrial School at Bordentown, N. J.

Entered War Work

Following the death of her husband in 1915 Mrs. Gregory resided with her youngest son in Washington until the outbreak of the World War. She served her country as a "Y" worker in charge of the hostess house at Camp Alexander in Virginia and later at Camp Hill and Stuart.

Commended For Service

She was highly commended for her services by the Director of the Bureau of After Care of the American Red Cross, Paul B. Johnson.

Following the end of the war Mrs. Gregory was active in the welfare of her race dispite her advancing age. She was a leading personality in the Federation of Women's clubs and other organizations. During her earlier life she was a communicant of the Episcopal church and later she attended the Presbyterian church. Baltimore Md

Four Children

She is survived by three sons, Eugene M. Gergory, a lawyer of New York City; James F. Gregory, head of the English Department of the Minor Normal School, Washington; and Montgomery Gregory, principal of the New Jersey Avenue School, Atlantic City and a daughter, Mrs. Margaret A. Hawkins, wife of Prof. Mason A. Hawkins, principal of the Dounglass High School here.

Special music was rendered at the funeral by a quartete under the direction of Mrs. Ralph Reckling.

Necrology-1928

Massachusetts.

EVE. LEADER
LOWELL, MASS.
MAY 22 1928

An American Composer.

In the sudden death of Henry F. B. Gilbert of Cambridge American music suffers a distinct loss.

It was claimed for him that he was practically the first composer to go to Negro folk-melody and folk-lore as one of the sources from which a typically American music might spring.

There are differences of opinion as to whether the Negro folk-songs are rightly to be regarded as typically American music. Some have suggested that in the songs of Stephen Foster and the ballads of the Civil war period we come nearer to a typically American music.

Be that as it may, there is no denying that the compositions of Henry Gilbert, and especially the orchestral music, is American in spirit and in idiom.

Together with the music of the lamented McDowell, with whom for a short time he studied, his works have brought him more than a national reputation. On the programs of our symphony orchestras in this country they have long and deservedly been featured as graphic, well constructed music showing originality to a marked degree.

Necrology - 1928

Massachusetts.

KIN IN REVOLUTION

FUNERAL OF MRS. PRICE, DAUGHTER OF B. F. ROBERTS WHO BROUGHT THE CASE THAT OPENED BOSTON'S SCHOOLS—DAUGHTER OF THE REVOLUTION

January 11, 1928.—The funeral of Mrs. Caroline A. Price will be held at O'Brien's chapel, 890 Main St., Cambridge, at today; the service to be conducted by Rev. Weems. Interment will be at Cambridge Cemetery. She was born in Somerville, Mass., March 19, 184 , and died, after a week's illness, on Jan. 8, 1928. She had made her home in Cambridge for the past 27 years.

Although of a reserved nature she made many friends and in her later years enjoyed relating incidents of her youth. She was particularly proud of her family's connection with the Bay State's early colonial days, having had two ancestors in the revolutionary war, add one ancestor having enlisted in the French and Indian Wars. Her father, the late B. F. Roberts, played a prominent part with the abolitionists being an agent of the "underground railroad". He was also instrumental in doing away with separate schools in this state, having in 1851 sued the City of Boston and gained admission for his children in the public schools. One might say she was always associated with those who did things,—her first husband, R. C. Wilson, having been a civil war veteran, a member of one of our hero regiments, the 54th Mass. Vols.

In her visits to the family of her eldest son, R. C. Wilson of North Woburn, she made many friends.

She leaves a husband, one brother, and five sons, all of whom were present in her last moments with the exception of one son who is practicing law in Little Rock, Arkansas.

FUNERAL RITES FOR WILLIAM C. MATTHEWS BRIEF

Late Assistant United States Attorney General Laid To Rest

Special to Journal and Guide

Washington, D. C., April 17—Brief funeral services for William Clarence Matthews were held in the funeral parlors of Robert Grayson McGuire at 1520 Ninth street, northwest, last Saturday afternoon.

His body was taken to Boston for burial. It was accompanied by his widow, Mrs. Penelope Lloyd Matthews, who arrived here from Berkeley, Cal., last Friday mroning.

The funeral service here were very simple. The Rev. William H. Thomas, pastor of the Metropolitan African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church officiated. An eulogy on Mr. Matthews was delivered by Dr. Emmett J. Scott, secretary-treasurer of Howard University. Vocal selections were rendered by Hector Horsley of the Howard University Glee Club. Judge Gustave A. Iverson, a special assistant to the Attorney General, spoke on behalf of the Department of Justice by which Mr. Matthews was employed as a special assistant to the Attorney General in water right cases.

The honorary pallbearers were Judge James A. Cobb, William L. Houston, John R. Hawkins, Perry W. Howard, John T. Risher, Karl F. Phillips, Arthur G. Froe, Dr. M. O. Dumas, Dr. A. M. Curtis, Charles P. Moore of Boston, Charles E. Hall, Thomas Walker, J. Finley Wilson, Robert J. Nelson, B. F. Morrison, John D. Gainey, and Dr. Scott.

The active pallbearers were J. Louis Taylor, James F. Armstrong, P. H. Allen, Dr. E. H. Allen, J. Franklin Wilson, Mr. Rembert, E. H. Broadnax, and M. S. Koonce. They were all former residents of the State of Alabama, in which Mr. Matthews was born.

Mr. Matthews died at the Curtis Private Surgical Sanitarium on April 9, following an operation on that morning for a perforated gastric ulcer. He was taken to the hospital for the operation on April 8. He was stricken at the Whitelaw Hotel on April 6. Until then he was apparently in good health. He was 51 years old.

W. C. MATTHEWS DEAD

SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO U. S. ATTORNEY GENERAL — REPUBLICAN PARTY RACE LEADER—ONCE GREAT HARVARD ATHLETE—APPENDICITIS CAUSE OF DEATH

Washington, D. C., April 10, 1928.—Wm. C. Matthews, of Berkeley, Cal. formerly of Boston, Mass., special assistant to the U. S. Attorney-General on a visit here, was taken sick Saturday night at his rooms in the Whitelaw Hotel. He was removed to the Curtis Sanitarium and when he rallied Monday morning he was operated on as the only means of saving his life, but he succumbed a few hours later. He died of perforated gastric ulcers.

Word was received here Tuesday of the sudden death in Washington of William C. Matthews ,special assistant to the Attorney General of the

LATE WM. C. MATTHEWS

United States and prominent member of the bar. He had just returned from a trip on Government business to California.

He was 50 years old. Twenty-five years ago he was a famous Harvard athlete, and after his college course he coached several high schools in Boston and at Noble & Greenough School for a number of years.

From 1912 to 1914 he was assistant United States district attorney in Boston, under Asa P. French. Chairman William M. Butler selected him in 1924 to be the chief organizer among race voters throughout the country of the Republican campaign to elect Coolidge.

This was the first time in history that all matters concerning the race electorate in a Presidential campaign were delegated to a race person to direct.

Backed Up By Harvard Ball Nine

Matthews was born in Montgomery, Ala., in 1877, and was educated first at Tuskegee Normal and Industrial School for Negroes, in Alabama. From 1897 to 1901 he attended Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., and there became a conspicuous all-around schoolboy athlete. He played football and baseball and competed in track athletics..

Going from Exeter to Harvard, he immediately became a star athlete and a popular favorite. He is best remembered by several classes of Harvard men as the shortstop for whom the varsity team abandoned a Southern trip. Appreciating that the popular colored player could not make the trip without suffering humiliation from Southern prejudices, the Harvard team stayed in the North. When, later, Georgetown University protested against the playing of a colored man in the Harvard nine, the Cambridge college officials refused to put their shortstop on the bench for the game. Georgetown men could play Harvard with Matthews or not play Harvard at all, and they played.

B. U. Law School

Matthews was a student in Harvard College from 1901 to 1904, in the Harvard Law School in 1904-05, graduate school 1905-06, and in the college again from 1905 to 1907. He also meanwhile took a course at Boston University Law School, from which he was graduated in 1907.

Matthews made an impression upon his undergraduate associates at Harvard such as no Colored undergraduate had made to that time. Working Summers as a parlor car porter and hotel bellboy, as he had through his preparatory course, he had a good mind and a physique that made him welcome in any branch of sport. He was varsity end on the football team of 1904, and played that year against Yale.

Tuskegee had taught him the trade of a tailor. Phillips Andover Academy, where he spent three years and and captained the baseball team, gave him a loving cup "in appreciation of what he did for his school." His Harvard classmates elected him to a Class Day committee, the first Colored ever so honored by a Harvard class.

While he was still in law school he became athletic coach at Noble & Greenough School. Later he was athletic instructor in Dorchester High School and Mechanic Arts and West Roxbury High Schools.

Earned His Way Through School

He earned his way all through his preparatory and college courses. While in college he taught in a night school in Cambridge. After being graduated in 1906 he was awarded a $400 fellowship for the study of the social and industrial condition of his race.

He had a law office in the Old South Building and lived at 4 Durham Street before moving to his Federal post in Washington, two and a half years ago He died at Curtiss Sanitarium.

W. C. MATTHEWS DIES SUDDENLY FROM OPERATI'N

WASHINGTON, D. C.—William C. Matthews, of Boston, died at the Curtis Private Surgical Sanitarium at 10:50 Monday night following an operation made necessary by a perforated gastric ulcer.

He was stricken suddenly at the Whitelaw Hotel last Saturday morning. Dr. Claude T. Carmichael attended him. On Sunday night, Dr. A. M. Curtis and Dr. Arthur L. Curtis were called in for consultation. They advised that an operation would be the only chance to save his life.

Mr. Matthews was removed to the Curtis Private Surgical Sanitarium at midnight. His weakened condition would not permit an immediate operation. He rallied Monday morning. The doctors decided to take the one chance of saving his life. Drs. A. M. and Arthur L. Curtis and William G. Lofton operated on him. He died 12 hours later.

His body was removed to the undertaking establishment of Robt. Grayson McGuire. Funeral arrangements are awaiting the arrival of his wife, who was in Berkeley, Cal. She was summoned Sunday night when the doctors decided that his condition was grave. She left Berkeley Monday and will arrive here Saturday morning.

Mr. Matthews had been apparently in good health. He visited the nurses at the Curtis Private Surgical Sanitarium, whom he knew, last Thursday. He was operated on there last summer for hernia. He returned here from California two weeks ago.

ADD TO ARTICLE ON THE DEATH OF.. CALRENCE MATTHEWS ... .

Born In Alabama

William Clarence Matthews was born January 7, 1877, at Selma, Ala. He was educated at Tuskegee Institute, 1893-97, Philip Andover Academy, in Massachusetts, and graduated from Howard College in 1905, receiving his law degree from Boston University in 1907.

He married Miss Penelope Belle Lloyd in 1904 and became athletic instructor at Noble and Greenhow School for two years. From 1908 to 1913 he was athletic instructor at a Boston, Mass. school, and during this time was admitted to the Boston bar.

In 1913 he was elected special assistant to the U. S. Attorney for Massachusetts. He organized the colored session of the National Republican Committee in 1924 and was appointed special assistant to the attorney-general of the United States in 1925, and assigned to work in California.

First Football Team

Matthews organized the first football team at Tuskegee and was captain of the baseball team. He was salutatorian of his class. At Andover, he was captain of the baseball team, and was a member of the football and track teams. There he was class historian, and was presented a silver loving cup by his track team.

At Harvard he played quarterback and end on the varsity football team, shortstop on the baseball team, and was a member of the class day committee.

Matthews of Harvard

TWENTY-FIVE years ago the name of Clarence Matthews was one to conjure with among the Negro youth of America. The achievements of Negro college athletes bulked larger in the public mind then than they do now, and of all of them Matthews of Harvard was the most famous. He was the greatest college baseball player of his time, and his football career, in spite of his light weight, was sensational. Whenever he played baseball or football against Yale or Princeton something dramatic was sure to happen—a spectacular home run, a lightning double play, a hair-raising tackle. The sporting pages of the newspapers were full of his name.

NOW he is dead at 52, after making his mark as U. S. Assistant District Attorney and an Assistant United States Attorney General. His death reminds one of the number of outstanding Negroes who have died in the past year: Florence Mills, Henry Francis Downing, Hubert H. Harrison, James LeCount Chestnut, Isaac B. Allen, Tiger Flowers, Al Johns, Bishop Lee, Josephine Holmes Frazier—each of them, in his or her way, had fought the Negro's fight and pushed him forward.

After Operation

By LOUIS R. LAUTIER

WASHINGTON, April 10 (By Telegraph). — William C. Matthews, Special Assistant Attorney General of the United States, died at Curtis Private Surgical Sanitarium at 10:50 Monday night from a perforated gastric ulcer. He was stricken suddenly at Whitelaw Hotel last Saturday morning and was removed to the hospital at midnight on Sunday. His physicians decided that the only chance to save his life was by operation, but his condition on Sunday night would not permit it. However, he rallied on Monday morning and Doctors A. M. and Arthur L. Curtis and William G. Lofton operated. He died twelve hours later. His body was removed to the undertaking establishment of Robert Grayson McGuire.

Mrs. Matthews, who was in Berkeley, Cal., was summoned to the city on Sunday night. Attorney Matthews had only recently returned from California, and had visited the hospital last Thursday. He was operated on there last summer for hernia.

Great Athlete

Mr. Matthews was an acknowledged leader in athletics while at Tuskegee, where he organized its first football team and was made captain of the baseball team. On graduating from Tuskegee he was salutatorian of his class.

He played on the football, baseball and track teams at Andover, and was captain of the baseball team of the fourth year. Graduating in 1901, he was class historian and was presented with a silver loving cup by his fellow students. He played quarter-back and end on the varsity football team and short stop on the baseball team at Harvard and was elected class day committeeman.

He later worked his way through Boston University, and supported himself through compensation received for his services in the office of a well known Boston attonrey.

He was admitted to the Bar of Massachusetts by President William H. Taft in 1913. In 1924 Attorney Matthews was made organizer of the colored section of the Republican National Committee. He received the appointment of Special Assistant to the Attorney General of the United States through President Coolidge in 1925. In 1926, he was assigned to San Francisco by the attorney general and was placed in charge of an important water adjudication matter, which was pending in the U. S. Courts of California.

William Clarence Matthews was born in Selma, Ala., on January 7, 1877. He was married to Miss Penelope Belle Lloyd on July 6, 1904. He was athletic instructor in Noble and Greenough School, Boston, from 1905 to 1907, and in the schools of Boston for the next five years.

Mr. Matthews was a member of the Elks, Reindeers, and the Masons, and the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity.

HARVARD STAR LAID TO REST IN CAMBRIDGE

Nation Mourns Death of Bill Matthews

Boston, Mass., April 20.—After impressive services were held in the Columbus Ave. A. M. E. Zion church, William Clarence Matthews, special assistant attorney general of the United States and former Harvard athlete, was laid to rest Monday in the Cambridge cemetery, overlooking Harvard Stadium, the place of his greatest athletic triumph.

The rites were conducted by Rev. Benjamin W. Swain. He was assisted by Revs. William Clarke, David Klugh and Charles W. Throp. The body was brought here for burial from Washington, D. C., where brief services were held in the funeral parlors of Robert Grayson McGuire of 1820 Ninth St. N. W.

At the seat of New England culture, representatives from the United States district attorney's office, United States marshals, state house, city of Boston, and Harvard college were present. President Coolidge and Attorney General Sargent sent telegrams. Senators, congressmen, less important government and state officials likewise sent condolences and tributes.

Rites in Washington

At the nation's capital Dr. Emmett J. Scott, secretary-treasurer of Howard university, eulogized "Matty," as he was known all over the country during his college career. Judge Gustave A. Iverson, a special assistant to the attorney general, spoke on behalf of the department of justice. Lester Dorsey of Howard university glee club sang.

Before Rev. Mr. Swain began the solemn ceremony, Arthur Smith, tenor, sang a solo. The silence of the audience was broken by women sobbing in different pews about the main auditorium. The Sedalia quartet of Sedalia college also rendered selections.

Seated with the widow, Mrs. Penelope Lloyd Matthews, on the front bench were Attorneys David E. Crawford, Robert M. Stevens of Pittsburgh, Matthew Bullock, Augustus Plummer, Ernest Cooke, William H. Lewis, Edgar Benjamin, Clement Morgan, Walter Foster and C. W. Williams.

Also Drs. Benjamin Robinson, Samuel Courtney, Andrew Lattimore, Silas Taylor and John Hall, Robert Wilson, Edward Barco, William Reed, Monroe Trotter, Julius Stone, West Hamilton of Washington, Maj. Lark-land Hewett, Munroe Mason, Louis St. Armond, William Goodell, Joseph Severino, Robert Dixon, Jordon Williams, William Hard and Alford Talifero of Springfield, Mass.

The active pallbearers were members from company L of the Second Massachusetts infantry.

Honorary Pall Bearers

In Washington the honorary pallbearers were Judge James A. Cobb, William L. Houston, John R. Hawkins, Perry W. Howard, John T. Risher, Karl F. Phillips, Arthur G. Froe, Dr. M. O. Dumas, Dr. A. M. Curtis, Charles P. Moore of Boston, Charles E. Hall, Thomas Walker, J. Finley Wilson, Robert J. Nelson, B. F. Morrison, John D. Gainey and Dr. Scott. The active pallbearers were J. Louis Taylor, James F. Armstrong, P. H. Allen, D. E. H. Allen, J. Franklin Wilson, Mr. Rembert, E. N. Broadnaxe and M. S. Koonce.

Mr. Matthews died at the Curtis private surgical sanitarium on that following an operation on that morning for a perforated gastric ulcer. He was born 51 years ago in Selma, Ala.

WILLIAM C. MATTHEWS DEAD IN WASHINGTON

Special Asst. Atty. General, Former Noted Athlete, Stricken Saturday by Gastric Ulcers — Dies

NEW YORK HERALD
MAY 20 1928

Henry F. Gilbert Dies

Was Composer and Authority on Negro Folk Themes

Special to the Herald Tribune

BOSTON, Mass., May 19.—Henry F. Gilbert, composer and authority on Negro folk themes, died early this morning at his home, 12 Ellery Street, Cambridge, Mass. He was fifty-nine years of age.

His ballet "Place Congo," was presented at the Metropolitan Opera House in 1918, and in 1927 it was one of two American pieces to be given at a concert of the International Society for Contemporary Music at Frankfort, Germany. His most important works are a "Comedy Overture on Negro Themes," "Negro Rhapsody" and "Riders to the Sea." He wrote numerous articles on folk music for various periodicals.

A widow and two daughters survive. The funeral will be held Tuesday at

Necrology - 1928

Massachusetts.

M. H. HODGES BURIED

REV. STERRETT PREACHES IMPRESSIVE SERMON ON SONGS IN THE NIGHT—MANY CLERGY AND LARGE AUDIENCE PRESENT—SPLENDID MUSIC, BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS AT CHARLES STREET CHURCH

Charles Street A. M. E. Church held a large audience of relatives, friends and admirers last Sunday when for Moses Hamilton Hodges, the greatest of all Boston baritones, funeral services were held.

Sweet indeed was singing by choir, also by Robert G. St. Francis, tenor and choirster, by Helen W. Holliday, soprano, by Wm. H. Richardson, baritone, by Dr. Walter O. Taylor, baritone, in obligato accompanied by choir at close of K. of P. ritual, by Mrs. Ethel Gibson Russell, soprano, soloist with choir, by Harry Delmore, tenor. Fine were the tributes to fraternal man by Col. E. B. Barco for Puritan Lodge, K. of P. (Alphabetical) with resolutions by Emerson Pierce, as friend by Rev. O. Quick, as church friend by Rev. B. W. Swain, by W. M. Trotter in behalf of the citizens.

Then came the masterful sermon by the pastor who conducted the service based on the deceased's gift of song, text, " Where is my God, who gives songs in the night." The ritual service by the Eureka Lodge of Masons was impressive. Obituary by Rev. C. Hinds.

The floral tributes were magnificent in color, number and banked display. The remains lay in a beautiful half couch, oak casket amid the flowers and deceased looked life-like. Basil F. Hutchins, undertaker.

Obituary

Moses Hamilton Hodges, son of Samuel Hodges (deceased) and Margaret A. Hodges, was born in Portsmouth, Virginia, and brought to Boston when he was two years old.

Moses began his musical career when he was about 15 years old and before he was 21 had travelled throughout the United States with the Lew Quartette. He continued to travel with Mr. Orpheus McAdoo's singers in Europe, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand, finally Mr. Hodges decided to teach voice culture and opened a studio in Wellington, New Zealand where he taught more than 20 years. He joined the church. Moses turned to his home in Boston in 1925 and decided to open a studio here. He continued to teach until he was taken ill Monday morning very suddenly and passed away Tuesday at 7:05 o'clock in the evening at the age of 56.

Organ prelude by Mrs. Lida Bright and Organ postlude by Mr. Frederic P. White, a personal friend.

Necrology -1928

Michigan

DETROIT BAR MOURNS LOSS OF ATTORNEY

Death Ends Barnes' Splendid Career

Detroit, Mich., May 11.—Robert C. Barnes, prominent barrister and well-known citizen of this city for many years, died Sunday at his home, 308 Josephine St., after an illness of two months. His physicians, Drs. Chester Ames and Charles Green, stated that death was due to hypertension. The 71-year-old attorney was forced by his ailment to retire from the law firm of Barnes & Stewart. Members of his immediate family were at his bedside when death occurred.

Fraternal Official

The barrister was born in Mercer county, Ohio, in 1856. He was the son of Rev. and Mrs. Ann Barnes. His education was obtained at Wilberforce university, Liber college, Liber, Ind., and Ada Normal institute, Ada, Ohio. In 1877 he married Miss Mabel Brown. Of the three daughters born of this union, Gladys is the only living one. At the time of his death he was grand recorder of the Knights Templar of Michigan, chairman of correspondence in the grand lodge of Michigan, grand minister of the state of Michigan in the supreme council of Scottish Rite of Free Masonry of the northern jurisdiction, member of the Detroit Bar association, Sigma Pi Phi fraternity, and National Country club.

Attorney Barnes had lived in Detroit for 39 years, having come here in 1889. He began to practice law in the same year, being associated for a time with the late D. Augustus Straker, who later became circuit court commissioner. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife, Mabel; their daughter Gladys; three brothers, Peter A., George and James Barnes, and two sisters, all of Lima, Ohio, and a host of friends.

Necrology-1928

Missouri.

FUNERAL SERVICE HELD FOR GEO. W. BUCKNER

Body Lay in State in Auditorium of the Peoples Finance Corporation, of Which Deceased Was Vice-President and General Manager. People of All Walks of Life View Remains as Last Respect to a Fallen Leader

LOADS OF FLOWERS AS TRIBUTES OF RESPECT

The funeral services over the remains of the late Geo. W. Buckner, vice-president and general manager of the Peoples' Finance Corporation, who died at his home, 4160 Enright avenue, March 18th, after a five days' illness from pneumonia, were held March 21st, at 1:00 p. m., in the auditorium of the Peoples' Finance Building, Jefferson avenue at Market street.

The services were simple and brief, lasting about forty minutes. Bishop N. C. Cleaves of the C. M. E. Church, Rev. W. L. Perry of the Antioch Baptist Church and Rev. B. F. Abbott of the Union Memorial Church officiated. The last two mentioned being members of the Board of Directors of the Peoples' Finance Corporation. The Congregational Quartette sang two selections, "Deep River and "Swing Low Sweet Chariot."

The body rested in a steel metallic casket covered with dark gray, and lay in state in the auditorium of the Peoples' Finance Building from 10:00 a. m. until 1:00 p. m., when it was viewed by hundreds of people from all walks of life. Sentinels were furnished by the local chapter of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity and the Anniversary Club of which the deceased was an active member. Floral offerings were profusely displayed. The flower bearers lined the pathway from the elevator in the building to the street through which the body was carried to the hearse.

The active pallbearers were: Dr. Chas. E. Herriott., Attorney D. W. Bowles, A. G. Lindsay, Dr. W. H. A. Barrett, Dr. Edw. L. Grant and E. L. Harris. Those who acted as honorary pallbearers were: C. A. Fitzman, Frank C. Cox, Dr. G. J. Dixon, C. H. Greenup, Dr. S. L. Walthall, Jas. T. Bush, C. H. Turpin, Dr. Geo. H. Anderson, Rev. B. F. Abbott, Rev. Wm. L. Perry and J. E. Mitchell, all members of the Board of Directors of the Peoples' Finance Corporation.

The Board of Directors of the Inter-City Finance Corporation also attended the funeral in a body.

Interment was at St. Peter's Cemetery, beside an infant child of the deceased.

Rev. Perfect DeBerry, pastor of the Liberty Congregational Church administered the last rites at the grave.

The obituary; as read by Bishop Cleaves gives a brief history of the life and work of George W. Buckner.

Obituary.

George Walker Buckner, the son of Anthony T. and Louise Walker Buckner, was born at Charlottesville, Virginia and there received, in the public schools, that early training, which later proved the substantial foundation of a successful life.

He and his sister, Susie, who died in 1910, were the only surviving members of a large family of children, born to his parents.

At the age of sixteen (16) years, George entered Hampton Institute, Hampton, Virginia, and finished the prescribed normal course.

Ambitious to fully equip himself for a life of the greatest service, he entered Virginia Union University, Richmond, Virginia, and graduated from that institution with the degree of A. B.

His first vocation after the completion of his studies was that of the teacher, and he taught in the public schools of Richmond, Virginia for about a period of three (3) years, after which he took up his labors, as a teacher at the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama, and there gave four (4) years of service to that work.

A yearning for greater efficiency directed his footsteps to the New York School of Sociology, New York City, New York, and at the end of his course there he was assigned by the National Urban League to make investigation of the conditions surrounding the riots at East St. Louis, Illinois. It was while he was so engaged that he organized the East St. Louis Branch of the Urban League and worked as its secretary for about a year and seven months.

In 1919 he was appointed secretary of the St. Louis Urban League and continued in that capacity until he cooperated with other business men of St. Louis, Missouri, in organizing the Peoples' Finance Corporation of St. Louis.

His work in this field is too well known to require more than mention here, and wherever this organization is known and spoken of it will be regarded as a fitting monument to him and his associates.

He assisted in organizing finance corporations in Detroit, Michigan, Cleveland, Ohio, Newark, New Jersey, and Kansas City, Missouri.

He was twice married; first to Geneva Tonsler, who died August 1919, and by whom he had one child, Eileen Woods Buckner, who survives.

He later married Jennie Louise Childress, September 15, 1923. Three children were born of this union, two of whom, Louise Childress Buckner and George Walker, Jr., with his widow survive.

He became ill on Tuesday, March 13th, 1928, taking to his bed and developing pneumonia to which he succumbed on the 5th day, Sunday morning, March 18, 1928 at 5:35 entering into his reward.

He is to be interred at St. Peters Cemetery near the remains of his first child by his second marriage.

He leaves, in additon, to mourn his passing, a cousin, Dr. Roscoe W. Buckner, of Newark, N. J., an uncle Chas. Buckner of New York City and two aunts, Mary Siler of New York City and Lucy Buckner of Jersey City.

He was a faithful and loyal member of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, the Anniversary Club, a member of the local Urban League, and of St. Paul A. M .E. Church.

His latest ambition was to establish the Commonwealth Bank and Trust Company that the members of his group in St. Louis might have afforded to them the facilities that such an institution gives.

His passing leaves the completion of that work, already advanced, that it was his dying wish should see fulfillment, to other hands. Let us in the words of the poet say that

"He is gone that seemed great.
Gone, but nothng can bereave him
Of the force he made his own.
Being here, and we believe him
Something far advanced in state,
And that he wears a truer crown
Than any wreath that man can weave him,
But, speak no more of his renown,
Lay your earthly fancies down,
And in the Vast Cathedral leave him
God, accept him, Christ receive him

Resolution by Directors.

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Peoples' Finance Corporation held Monday, March 19th, 1928, the following resolution was offered and unanimously carried:

Whereas, Our beloved friend and co-worker, George W. Buckner, vice-president and manager of the Peoples' Finance Corporation, has been called to a higher sphere of activity through the working of the plans of an inscrutable but all-wise Providence, and

Whereas, in his passing we have suffered an irreparable loss, because of his wonderful creative ability and boundless imagination, and because he saw things as they could become and possessed the rare gift of ability to bring them into being, combining in his single personality the man of faith and the man of works, and because he inspired those around him with the conviction that his aims were beyond the personal and broader than the interests of any one individual, and because he was in truth a leader of men and a master in the choice of his instruments

Now therefore, be it resolved, that we, the Directors of the Peoples' Finance Corporation, representing the entire body of stockholders of the institution, do bow our heads in humble submission to the Divine Decree, yet we shall ever cherish his memory because of his noble attributes and do hereby resolve to rededicate ourselves to the perpetuation of the ideals and aims so dear to his heart, and be it further

Resolved that a copy of this resolution be spread upon the records and preserved in the archives of the Peoples' Finance Corporation, and a copy appropriately bound be presented to the family of the deceased.

C. E. HERIOTT, President.
GEO. H. ANDERSON, Secretary.

SARA LEE HAMMETT BARTELL

In the death of Mrs. Sara Lee Hammett Bartell, Kansas City lost a singer who had charmed her thousands over a long course of years. It lost a woman who was useful in organizations. But most of all it lost a bit of its sunshine. People who have ever wanted to do something in a public way, have found her a heart of pure gold in her ready and able response. Singing regular forte. Music is universal in its appeal, it fits into every kind of effort and therefore she could be helpful to many. What she did is not what we would praise her for so much as the cheerful, ready, smiling way in which she did it. Sara Lee Hammett Bartell was a ray of sunshine in a selfish world.

PROF. W. J. DECATUR DIES IN SOUTH

SPRINGFIELD, Mo.—Prof. William J. Decatur, former director of industries at Howard University, and a nationally known figure, died at his residence, here, last Monday afternoon.

Prof. Decatur resigned from Howard in 1912. Leaving there, he went to the Wilberforce University, where he became engaged in work similar to the position he held at Howard. At the time of his death, Prof. Decatur was in the midst of a two-year leave of absence from his position as principal of the Cincinnati City Industrial School, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Prof. Decatur s survived by his widow, Mrs, Olive J. Decatur, and a sixteen-months-old son.

Necrology - 1928

New Jersey

TIMES
TRENTON, N. J.
JAN 8 1928

INTERESTING FIGURE PASSES

John M. Herbert, who died last week at 75, was one of two brothers who rose to distinction as representatives of the Negro race in this city. R. Henri, who has been dead a number of years, published for some time the Sentinel, a local weekly which creditably spoke for the advancement of the colored population. Two sisters have been school teachers.

John also was a man of intellect and talked entertainingly about books and authors. Ability and character won for him the acquaintance and esteem of many men of prominence in State and nation. His carpet and linoleum store was patronized by a fine class of trade. The Herbert home, by the way, is a Lamberton Street landmark, having been occupied by the family for over a century.

Necrology -1928.

NEW YORK WORLD
JUN 10 1928

T. T. Fortune, Negro Editor, Is Dead

Was One of Booker T. Washington's Stanchest Supporters on Education

By Lester A. Walton

T. THOMAS FORTUNE, seventy-four, dean of Negro editors, died Saturday, June 2, at the home of his son, Dr. Fred Fortune, No. 770 South 18th Street, Philadelphia. Funeral services were held Wednesday.

Thirty years ago T. Thomas Fortune was the most forceful and influential Negro writer in the United States. His editorials appearing in the New York Age, of which he was then editor, were widely read. He was one of Booker T. Washington's stanchest supporters when the Tuskegeean first expounded his philosophy of industrial education to large Northern audiences, and active in organizing the National Negro Business League founded by the educator.

Objected to Use Of Term "Negro"

No forward movement was launched by American Negroes a quarter of a century ago in which T. Thomas Fortune did not take a prominent part. Some were inspired by him. Perhaps the most noteworthy was the Afro-American League formed to secure for the Negro all rights and privileges guaranteed him by the Constitution of the United States. The organization was short-lived.

Mr. Fortune was originator of the term "Afro-American." Because of its disagreeable connotation with "nigger" he excluded from his vocabulary the term "Negro." However, in later years his antipathy toward its usage softened. On this subject Washington and Fortune entertained divergent opinions. Dr. Washington believed it devolved upon his people to make "Negro" a dignified and respected racial appellation, which he maintained would be brought about by meritorious achievement. Members of his group were urged to show proper appreciation for Negro spirituals and other things negroid if they expected others to do so.

In his prime T. Thomas Fortune was a stormy petrel. He was never a rank partisan in politics. Parties meant nothing to him. Men and measures did. He had been a Republican, worked for Cleveland in one Presidential campaign and for a brief period was an ardent Prohibitionist. He was an unsuccessful candidate for appointment as Minister to Haiti. The only time he held a political berth was when President Roosevelt sent him to investigate conditions in the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippines.

Militant, fiery and feeling keenly the sting of race prejudice, T. Thomas Fortune was not backward in voicing his resentment any time and anywhere in protest against what he interpreted as an act of discrimination. His friends used to tell a story of how he paid $25 for a cup of coffee.

Paid $25 Fine For Cup of Coffee

The editor had bought a home in Red Bank, N. J., and commuted daily to New York. In the Central Railroad of New Jersey Station in Jersey City he went to the lunch counter for a cup of coffee. Twenty-eight years ago there was some reluctancy about serving colored passengers. This Fortune well knew.

When the coffee was brought, steaming hot, the irate editor declared it had been purposely served so he could not drink it. He created great excitement; was arrested for disturbing the peace and fined $25.

Throughout his long and useful career Fortune retained the respect and confidence of those who knew him for his unswerving devotion to his race, whose well-being he sincerely sought to promote at all times. When Charles A. Dana was editor of the New York Sun, Fortune contributed articles on the race question. At one time he held an editorial post on the Evening Sun.

Fortune, who was born in Florida, began his journalistic career in New York in 1880, when he started a weekly known as the New York Globe. It was next named the Freeman and subsequently the New York Age. Twenty years ago the publication changed hands and was bought by Fred R. Moore, present editor, who is Alderman of the 19th District.

Believed in Old Type of Journalism

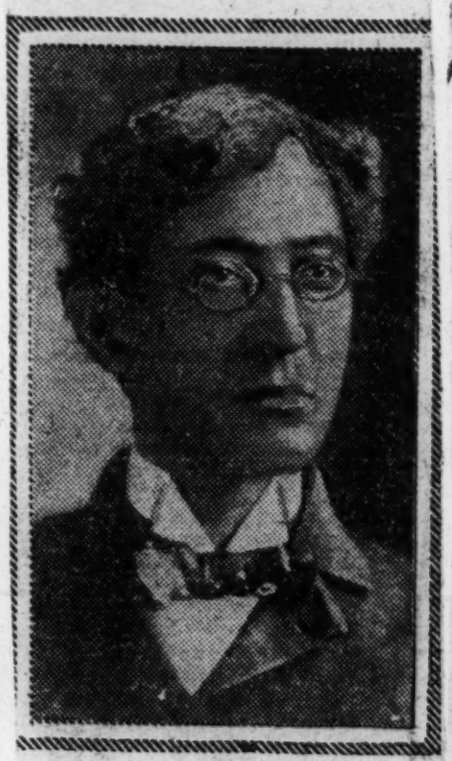
When Fortune was at the high tide of his career personal journalism flourished. Therefore, he looked askance at present-day editorial policies. Some months ago at the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the first Negro newspaper published in the United States, held at the 135th Street Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, the veteran editor criticised the modern tendency to devote many columns to sports, the theatre and other features. He dwelt on the supreme importance of the editorial page.

Younger men engaged in the profession took issue with him, asserting it is not the duty of the editor to give the public only what he personally is interested in, but what the readers want so long as it is not harmful and corruptive.

At the time of his death Fortune was editor of the Negro World, published by Marcus Garvey, an organ of the Universal Negro Improvement Association; also contributing editor of the Norfolk Journal and Guide. He had been in ill health for years. His condition became so serious a few weeks ago his son took him to the Mercy Hospital, Philadelphia. He is survived by a widow, son and daughter.

The first newspaper published by Negroes in the United States was the

WAS FIERY LEADER



T. Thomas Fortune

Freedom's Journal, issued in New York, March 30, 1827. Twenty-five or more anti-slavery papers were conducted by Negroes prior to the Civil War.

Negro Papers Of Before the War

The list includes the following:

Freedom's Journal, New York, 1827.
Rights of All, New York, 1828.
The Weekly Advocate, New York, 1837.
Colored American, Philadelphia, 1837.
National Reformer, Philadelphia, 1838.
A. M. E. Church Magazine, Albany, 1841.
The Elevator, Philadelphia, 1842.
The National Watchman, Troy, N. Y., 1842.
The Clarion, Troy, N. Y., 1842.
The Peoples' Press, New York, 1843.
The Northern Star, Philadelphia, 1843.
The Genius of Freedom, Pittsburgh, 1845.
The Rams Horn, New York, 1847.
The North Star, Rochester, N. Y., 1847.
The Impartial Citizen, Boston, 1848.
The Christian Herald, Philadelphia, 1848.
The Colored Man's Journal, New York, 1851.
The Alienated American, Cleveland, 1852.
The Paladium of Liberty, Columbus, O., 1852.
The Disfranchised American, Cincinnati, 1852.
The Colored Citizen, Cincinnati, 1852.
The Christian Recorder, Philadelphia, 1852.
The Mirror of the Times, San Francisco, 1855.
The Herald of Freedom, Ohio, 1855.
The Anglo African, New York, 1859.

The best known of these publications was the North Star, edited by Frederick Douglas in Rochester.

New York.

T. THOMAS FORTUNE

NEW YORK has lost the greatest Negro leader it ever had. The Negroes of this city, though few of them realize it, owe a large part of their privileges and personal security to T. Thomas Fortune. Never thinking of himself, never counting the cost or the danger, he fought unceasingly to make this city fit for Negroes to live in. Better schools, better housing, better opportunities, the admittance to a larger field of comfort and pleasure—we owe their beginning to this high-minded lover of his race.

THE PUBLIC CAREER of T. Thomas Fortune is an object lesson for every young man who desires to better the condition of his people in this and other cities. His leadership was brilliant, aggressive, fearless and incorruptible. He never fawned or flattered, never bent his knee for expediency, never sold himself or his people for a job or any mess of pottage. Though never a politician, he had more political influence than any Negro politician before or since. He sought nothing for himself; he was always a sincere friend or a sincere enemy. Even his great journalistic gifts would have availed him nothing if his character had not been straight.

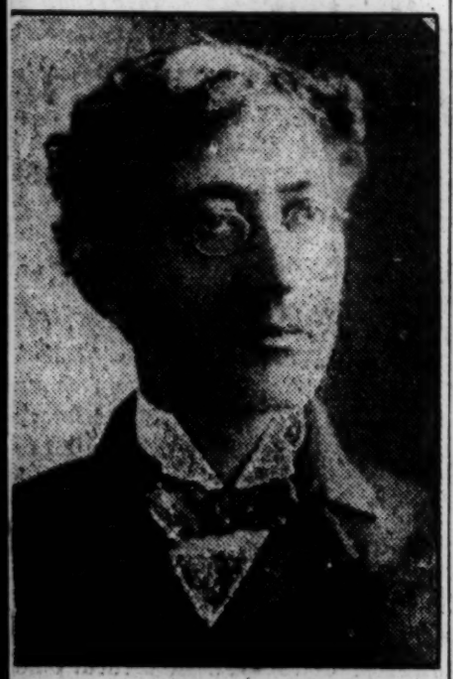
HARLEM is begging for such a leader today. If the Negroes of this community are to advance, or even hold the ground they have gained, they must produce at least one other man like Fortune. Ever since he retired New York Negroes have suffered from lack of real leadership, and unless a leader appears they soon will suffer more. There is much work to be done here; abuses occur every day, which should be fought to a standstill. They will not be fought as long as every leader is indifferent or is thinking only of his job or his pocketbook. The one indispensable requirement in true leadership is not intellect but character.

T. Thomas Fortune, Veteran Editor, Dies At Son's Home In Philadelphia To Which He Was Taken 8 Weeks Ago

Had Been In Bad Health For Long While, But Death Followed Attack Suffered Early In April In New York City

Philadelphia, Pa.—Timothy Thomas Fortune, founder of the New York Age, and dean of American Negro editors, died here at the home of his son, Dr. Frederick W. Fortune, 770 South 18th street, on Saturday night, June 2, after a recent illness that extended over a period of about two months.

VETERAN EDITOR DEAD



T. THOMAS FORTUNE
Dean of Negro Editors, Founder of The New York Age, who died June 2 in Philadelphia at the home of his son, Dr. Fred W. Fortune, 770 South 18th street. Photo shows him when connected with The Age.

Mr. Fortune, who had been editor of The Negro World, organ of the U. N. I. A., New York, for several years, was stricken in that city early in April with a nervous collapse and was taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leonard, long-time friends, at 110 West 139th street, where he was attended by Dr. Paul Collins, well known specialist, for a week.

Brought to Philadelphia.

His son, Dr. Fortune, was summoned to New York and he brought his father to Philadelphia, placing him in the Mercy Hospital for treatment. Mr. Fortune seemed to improve and about two weeks ago was removed to the home of his son for personal treatment and care. But the veteran editor's improvement was only temporary, and on Saturday a change for the worse took place, with the end coming that night.

Mr. Fortune had been in bad health for a number of years, and of recent years had made his home at Lawrenceville, N. J., seeking a rural retreat in hope of bettering his health. He maintained his editorial connection with the Negro World, however, going to New York at frequent intervals for editorial conferences. His connection with The Age had ceased some twenty years ago, when the present owner, Fred R. Moore, acquired the newspaper property.

Funeral on Wednesday.

In addition to his work on the U. N. I. A. paper, Mr. Fortune was contributing editor to a number of other papers, particularly the Norfolk (Va.) Journal and Guide and the New York Tattler. He was particularly noted for his militancy in fighting for racial recognition, civilly and political.

Although long a public figure of prominence, Mr. Fortune's only connection with a political office was when he served, under an appointment by the late President Theodore Roosevelt, as a special agent of the Treasury, investigating conditions in the Hawaiian and Phillippine Islands with as related to the Chinese and Japanese population in those islands. ((A more detailed review of his life is given editorially on page 4.)

The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon, June 6, at 2 o'clock from the undertaking parlors of Royal S. Weaver, 18th and Fitzwater streets, and were largely attended by men and women from all walks of life.

LEWIS H. LATIMER, EDISON PIONEER MEMBER, IS DEAD

Drew Original Plans For Bell Telephone—Prominent Electrician

Lewis H. Latimer, an electrical engineer widely known throughout the United States and a member of the Edison Pioneers, died on Tuesday night, December 11, at his home, 137-53 Holly street, Flushing, in his eightieth year. He was born in Chelsea, Mass.

After leaving school, Mr. Latimer became a draftsman. He early became interested in electrical developments, and fifty years ago became an electrical engineer. He drew for Alexander Graham Bell the original plans of the telephone. These plans are now on file in the Public Library at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street. He was at one time employed by the General Electrical company, which sent him to London to establish a factory where incandescent lamps were manufactured.

During the Civil War he served aboard the U. S. S. Massasoit.

Wrote For The Age

Mr. Latimer had lived in Flushing for the last twenty-five years. He was a member of George Huntsman Post, G. A. R. Two daughters, Mrs. Gerald S. Norman and Miss Louise R. Latimer, survive. Funeral services were held Friday evening at the house. Burial in Fall River, Mass.

In the early years of The Age, Mr. Latimer was a valued contributor to its columns, writing both in verse and prose. He was also the author of several text books on electricity. Genial in disposition, he made many friends in the course of his active and varied career.

Necrology - 1928.

New York.

Well Known Writer Dies in New York

(Photo on Picture Page)

New York, Jan. 13.—Mrs. Eloise Bibb Thompson, wife of Noah D. Thompson, manager of the Opportunity magazine and one of the best known writers in the country, passed away Sunday afternoon at the Edgecombe sanitarium. Mrs. Thompson underwent an operation a few weeks ago and seemingly it was a success. Her condition forced her to return to the hospital, suffering from the after effects of the operation, which proved fatal.

The Thompsons have made their home in New York but a short while, having moved here from Los Angeles a few months ago. No recent comers to New York have made so many friends in the short space of time as the Thompsons. Telegrams and letters from all over the country have been received by the family offering sympathy and services in their hour of bereavement.

The funeral services were held Wednesday, the body being literally surrounded with floral offerings, many and beautiful. Tribute after tribute was paid to the woman who had carved a prominent place in the niche of fame for herself. Mrs. Rose Fossette and Mrs. Gladys Hall, sister ter and niece respectively, of Chicago, represented the family from the Windy city.

Mrs. Thompson gained prominence as a playwright and short story writer. The "Literary World" section of the Boston Transcript on Dec. 19, 1925, credited her with having written one of the best short stories of the year. At the time of her death she was writing a three-act play under contract for a prominent New York producer.

She was a native of New Orleans, La., and attended the universities of New Orleans, Howard, Oberlin, California, Columbia and the New York School of Philanthropy. Her husband is a nationally known newspaper man, and when they lived in Los Angeles he was a member of the municipal housing commission there. Her nephew, George Arthur is secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Chicago and the other members of her family there are equally prominent.

EDWARD C. BROWN BANKER, REALTOR, DIES IN NEW YORK

Formerly Head of Brown & Stevens Bank In Philadelphia

Edward C. Brown, 50 years old, former Philadelphia banker and business man of New York, died at his late home, 580 St. Nicholas avenue, Tuesday afternoon, January 24, following a long illness from a complication of diseases. Mr. Brown's condition had been steadily growing worse since the first of the year and his death was not unexpected.

The late Mr. Brown was born in Philadelphia and educated in the public schools of that city and the Spencerian Business College. His active business career began in Norfolk, Va., when, in 1909, he established the Brown's Saving Bank, which a few years ago changed its name to the Metropolitan Bank and Trust Company of Norfolk, and which is today one of the strongest financial institutions of the race.

A few years later he established a bank in Newport News, Va., and during the early part of the world war became a partner, with Andrew Stevens, in what was known as the Brown and Stevens Bank. On the death of the late Philip A. Payton jr., Mr. Brown was one of the organizers of the Philip A. Payton Jr. Company, which took over the realty holdings of the late Mr. Payton in New York.

Had Theatre Losses.

It was about this time that Mr. Brown became interested in the theatrical profession. He formed the Lafayette Players and was the directing head of a string of theatres in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Norfolk. During the depression of 1920-21, Mr. Brown lost heavily on his theatrical ventures and was finally forced to abandon this phase of his business. It was at this time that he sold his interest in the Norfolk and Newport News banks and concentrated his attention on the Philadelphia institution. But this bank was also hard hit by the depression and failed in 1925.

After settling his affairs in Philadelphia, Mr. Brown moved to New York and opened a real estate office at 332 Lenox avenue. It was his desire to recoup his losses and return to Philadelphia where he hoped to make good the losses of the depositors of Brown and Stevens Bank. But his health began failing shortly after his arrival in New York, becoming steadily worse until his death.

Simple funeral services were conducted from the chapel of Duncan Brothers, 2303 Seventh avenue, Friday and the body shipped to Philadelphia for burial.

The late Mr. Brown is survived by his widow, Estelle Smith Brown, and a host of distant relatives and friends. Mrs. Brown received hundreds of messages of condolence.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Express
JAN 13 1928

MRS. NOAH THOMPSON, NEGRO WRITER, DIES IN N. Y. HOSPITAL

News of the death in New York of Mrs. Eloise Bibb Thompson, wife of Noah D. Thompson, business manager of Opportunity, a magazine of Negro life, was received today in Los Angeles. The Thompsons were well known in Los Angeles, where they made their home before leaving a year ago for the Eastern metropolis.

Mrs. Thompson died following an operation. She had gained a wide reputation here and in New York as a writer of plays and short stories. Her activity as a leader among Negro writers placed her in an enviable position among the successful writers of her race.

Before departing for New York to widen his field of work in Negro journalistic fields Mrs. Thompson's husband was with the Los Angeles Housing Commission. At one time he was connected with the Los Angeles Evening Express. Twenty years ago he was associated with Booker T. Washington at Tuskegee Institute.

A Social Tribute To Eloise Bibb Thompson

By SARAH EDWIN JENKINS

Society bows in memoriam to Eloise Bibb Thompson. Not often does society mourn, for she is far too busy in her fast fleeting rhyme of rounds. But society bows her head in deep compassion and serene respect. She mourns the death of Eloise Bibb Thompson, author, playwright and social elegante. Brilliant of mind, beautiful of soul and kindly of spirit is as society knew her. Profoundly educated and pleasingly adaptable to society's every niche. Cultured and possessed of rare poise. Refinement as fraille and beautiful as a conservatory flower atoned her to society's every stratum.

The New York News

She was as much at home with society's collegians as with the elder, conservative clan of intellectuals. Recently she and her husband, Noah D. Thompson, of Opportunity Magazine, were elected honorary members of the Intercollegiate Association. As further proof of her social versatility, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were also elected honorary members of the Alpha Bowling Club at their recent annual banquet. But society prefers to call her Eloise Bibb Thompson because she achieved the honor of that designation in the field of literature in which she triumphed.

Society and art have in recent years become so closely allied that little wonder is it that predominance in one field precipitated predominance in the other. We in our social tribute shall not dwell at length upon her literary achievements, though society fairly gloated over the original beauty of her "Masks" recently published in "Opportunity".

He who ever sat in an audience and listened to the compose of her brilliant thoughts, knew her to possess the divine gift of talent and skill as both lecturer and author.

The hostess whose social gathering she graced was honored and she whose invitation Mrs. Thompson "regretted", suffered a decline in prestige.

Society bows her graceful head to mourn the loss of Eloise Bibb Thompson, for she was a notable indeed!

Henry F. Downing

HARLEM has its share of colorful personalities, but none was more picturesque than Henry Francis Downing, who died at Harlem Hospital last week. His life was like a romance and might well have been embodied in a novel. Such a novel, of course, would not be acceptable to the white public and publishers, for it would be too favorable to the Negro, but it would be a good novel nevertheless.

EIGHTY-TWO YEARS OLD, Henry Downing had seen a good deal of Negro history and played his part in it. He knew Abraham Lincoln personally and was a godson of Frederick Douglass. His grandfather, Thomas Downing, gave New York City a cellarful of vinegar to put out the great fire of 1835, and lent $20,000 to James Gordon Bennett to save the New York Herald from failure.

HENRY DOWNING served in the Navy during the Civil War, was mistakenly branded as a deserter and did not have his name cleared till 1921. He was appointed U. S. Consul to Portuguese West Africa in 1885 and became a large stockholder in the Liberian Development Company. Turned down by American bankers whom he tried to interest in the development of Liberia, he went to London and raised the required capital. He married an Englishwoman of prominent family. He introduced Samuel Coleridge-Taylor and Paul Laurence Dunbar to the British public. His life was filled with exciting incidents.

HARLEM will long remember him as a dignified figure, with a shock of white hair, pacing the streets with an overcoat on in July, with a manuscript in one arm and a cane on the other. Young wiseacres who laugh at the older generation might well pause, wondering if at their death they will have as many achievements to their credit as Henry Francis Downing.

H. F. DOWNING, DIPLOMAT AND AUTHOR, DIES

Served as U. S. Consul in West Africa

Defender 3-3-28
Chicago, Ill.

New York, March 2.—With a simple service, the funeral of the late Henry F. Downing, noted author and diplomat, was held from the funeral parlors of Duncan Brothers on Wednesday, Feb. 22, at noon. It was a touching tribute to one who had made a distinguished career in the field of literature and politics.

Rev. Dr. Charles Martin, pastor of the Fourth Moravian church, officiated at the service and delivered a eulogy. Dr. Martin told of the rise of the deceased to a place of honor in the field of public life and of his many attainments and accomplishments.

Dr. Martin said that although Downing had not been able to attain great wealth, his life was a noble one, and far from being a failure. A telegram paying tribute to the deceased was read from Congressman Royal Weller of New York. Arthur Hart delivered a short address. The body was cremated. Mr. Downing is survived by his widow, Mrs. Margaret Downing and many relatives. They resided at 303 W. 134th St.

Aided Singer, Poet

Mr. Downing was taken ill at his residence and was removed to the Harlem hospital, where he died. He was one of the most picturesque and distinguished figures of the Race, and one of the few surviving members since reconstruction. He was a man of fine attainments and was the author of a novel entitled the "American Cavalryman," which was written when he was living in Liberia. In 1893 he went to England to assist in promoting concerts for the late Coleridge-Taylor. Through the aid of Col. John Hayes, who was then American ambassador to Great Britain, Mr. Downing succeeded in arranging several concerts for Taylor. The late Paul Laurence Dunbar, who was then in England, appeared with Taylor in several of his concerts. It was while in England that he met his wife, an Englishwoman of a good family.

He was the grandson of Thomas Downing, one of the first families of New York. According to Downing, his grandfather saved the old New York Herald from going under when after appeals for funds by James Gordon Bennett, then the editor, he sent a check for $20,000 which kept the newspaper going. He served in the United States navy, enlisting Aug. 23, 1864. He was granted a government pension.

In 1885, Downing was appointed U. S. consul to St. Paul de Londa, Portuguese, West, Africa, by President Grover Cleveland. After resigning his diplomatic post he returned to America and appealed to President Cleveland for capital to develop the resources of Liberia. He met with little success at first, and returned to London, where he carried on a campaign for funds to develop Liberia. He finally succeeded in interesting Americans in his project, and as the result the first commission was sent from Liberia to America to confer with President Roosevelt.

J. L. Chestnut Dies

4/2/28
Baltimore Afro-American

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y., April 5.—J. Lecount Chestnut, of 127 Bainbridge street, Brooklyn, president of the Domestic Credit Bureau, Inc., 2289 Seventh avenue, and New York correspondent of the Afro-American, died at Brooklyn Hospital Tuesday morning following an operation for appendicitis. On March 26, Mr. Chestnut was apparently well and hearty when last seen in Harlem on Saturday, March 24. He was an Amherst graduate, had taught school in Washington and was formerly eastern manager of the Chicago Defender. He leaves a wife, Mrs. Margaret Chestnut, and two young daughters. Chestnut was about 43. His widow is a teacher in the public schools of Brooklyn.

NEWSPAPER MAN DIES FOLLOWING AN OPERATION

James LeCount Chestnut, N. Y. Representative of Baltimore Paper

James LeCount Chestnut, New York representative of the Baltimore Afro-American, died early Tuesday morning, April 3, following an operation for appendicitis at the Brooklyn Hospital. Mr. Chestnut was stricken ill suddenly about the middle of last week and taken to the hospital. He was operated on Monday, March 26. His death was a shock to a host of friends.

Dage

He was a native of Washington D. C., and a graduate of the public schools of that city and Amherst College at Amherst, Mass. He gave up teaching to go into newspaper work in Washington as the Representative of the Chicago Defender in that city, and was largely responsible for the rapid growth that paper had in the Capitol several years ago. He did such good work that this paper promoted him and transferred him to supervision of their New York City circulation. 4-7-28

About three years ago he severed his connection with the Defender and decided to retire from the newspaper business, establishing a Business Credit Bureau in New York City, but newspaper work had such a fascination for him he could not remain out long, coming back as the New York representative of the Baltimore paper. His recent series of articles reminiscent of Negro athletes who became famous in white colleges in years gone by attracted wide attention.

Mr. Chestnut is survived by the widow, Mrs Margaret Johannes Chestnut, two daughters, Annie Laurie and Catherine Elizabeth, 11 and 9 years old, respectively, and his parents, the Rev. and Mrs. James Chestnut of Washington, D. C. who came to be with him during his ilnes.

Funeral services were held from the home, 137 Bainbridge street, Brooklyn, on Friday at 2 p. m. Burial will be under direction of Undertaker A. L. Martin.

Necrology—1928.

New York.

END CAME SATURDAY AT MERCY HOSPITAL IN PHILADELPHIA

Born 72 Years Ago in Jacksonville, Fla.—Came to New York in 1878—Started New York Age —Had Fiery Career

Timothy Thomas Fortune, widely known as the dean of Negro editors, died Saturday night at Mercy Hospital in Philadelphia. For two years Mr. Fortune had been in bad health, and for the past two months he had been under treatment at Mercy Hospital. Last Wednesday, against his physician's advice, he wrote editorials for the Negro World, and the task brought on a spell from which he was too weak to recover.

Mr. Fortune's death ended one of the most active and useful careers in his race. He was born in Marianna, Florida, in 1856. His father was the famous Emanuel Fortune, town marshal of Jacksonville, at times the acting mayor, and often the target of Ku Klux Klan bullets. Timothy Thomas's earliest adventure was in the Florida swamps, where he and his mother, armed with guns, held off the slaveholders till Union soldiers came to their rescue.

A Fiery Youth

Finishing the public schools, the boy became a page in the Florida Legislature. His friends often wondered why he was not killed, for his fiery temper would suffer no insult nor show the least servility to white people. Then, and for forty years after, he was always in a fight.

He soon became a United States railway mail clerk, the youngest in Florida. After that he taught school for a while, then he entered Howard University. His conduct at Howard was typical. A Washington editor was terrorizing society by scurrilous articles. One day his sanctum was invaded by a fiery-eyed youth, who burst out: "My name is T. Thomas Fortune, and the next time I see it in your dirty sheet I'll knock your brains out."

Fortune was a bright student, but was impatient at academic restraint. When his teachers insisted that he should study drawing, he said: "The devil with it! Teach me how to draw a check!" In his second year at college he quit and got married, at the age of 21. His wife was Miss Carrie Smiley, also of Jacksonville.

Comes to New York

In 1878 Fortune came to New York, where his achievements were to make him one of the most famous men in the country. He got a job as a printer on the New York Sun, which was then at the height of its prestige under the great editor, Charles A. Dana.

The restless youth began to write letters to the paper. Mr. Dana noticed their unusual style, sought out the author, and was surprised to find him a printer on his paper and a colored man. He immediately promoted him to the editorial staff of The Sun, which in those days was the goal of every newspaperman.

Then began a brilliant career Mr. Fortune became one of the most widely known newspaper men in America. He wrote not only on the Negro question, but on everything, and his editorials appeared regularly in the Morning Sun. Soon he was made assistant editor of the Evening Sun, under Amos Cummings, and he was the acting editor-in-chief when Cummings ran for Congress. He was personally known to every man of prominence in the city, he was very well paid, and his future was assured.

Starts New York Age

But he was not satisfied. The condition of his race, at that time especially hopeless, weighed heavily upon him. The Negro in New York and elsewhere had no leader to redress his wrongs or fight for his rights. In many parts of the city a colored man's life was not safe, for the Copperheads of New York were still bitter about the Civil War. A well-dressed Negro was liable to have his clothes torn off or muddled by a street mob, and to be told to go home and dress in rags, "as a nigger should."

"Fortune himself would have been attacked if it had not been for his magnetic personality and his well known readiness to fight at the drop of a hat. The west side Irish called him "the fightin' nayger." To champion the cause of his race Fortune in 1883 started the New York Age.

6-6-28

Fights Separate Schools

The newspaper soon became the greatest Negro journal in the world. It was not really a newspaper, it was a journal of opinions, and those opinions were quoted far and wide. Fortune addressed himself first to local conditions, and started in with the schools.

At that time New York had separate schools for the race, and a colored child who lived in a white neighborhood often had to walk two miles to school. Fortune argued for mixed schools.

At first the Negroes themselves were against him; they feared that if separate schools were abolished the colored teachers in the Negro schools would be out of jobs. One night at a mass meeting in a Brooklyn church Fortune was mobbed by the very people he was fighting for, and had to escape by a back window. But he had the separate schools abolished. Then he said: "If white teachers can teach colored children, why shouldn't colored teachers teach white children?" The result was another bitter but successful fight. Colored teachers were given the right to teach anywhere in New York City and Brooklyn, and to this day many of them have taught for years without ever having a colored pupil.

Famous Trainer Lawsuit

Another celebrated fight was the Trainer lawsuit. Trainer ran a saloon on Sixth avenue and refused to serve Fortune. Fortune quarreled with him and resisted the police whom Trainer called in. The police were glad of an excuse to arrest Fortune, because he had violently denounced them for their brutal treatment of colored citizens; he had called them thugs, rats and murderers. Fortune sued Trainer. His lawyer was T. McCants Stewart. Trainer tried to settle the suit out of court, but Fortune was fighting for a principle, not for money, and he refused to compromise. He carried the case to court and won a verdict.

After that the saloons would not refuse to serve colored men, but the bartenders would smash the glass as soon as a Negro had drunk from

it. Fortune came back at them by leading six or seven men at a time into a saloon, and when the first seven glasses were smashed he would order another round of drinks. He would keep this up till there was hardly a glass left in the place. The saloons soon stopped breaking glasses.

Another practice was to charge a Negro a quarter for a five-cent glass of beer. Fortune would order beer, hand the bartender a nickel, and say: "If you want the other twenty cents you'll have to fight me for it." If the saloon huskies tried to crowd him, he would pull his gun and cock it.

About this time Fortune became dissatisfied with the word Negro as an ethnological term that was not fully descriptive of America's mixed colored population. He coined the word "Afro-American" and had it accepted by the press.

Day by day he labored to improve the condition of the Negroes in New York. He was their only voice. He attacked the exploiting landlords of the West Thirties, who overcharged Negro tenants for squalid living quarters, thirty years before the Negroes moved to Harlem; he attacked the dives and other places where Negro girls were herded to pander to white men's vices; he took up the fight of every Negro who was oppressed or persecuted.

The New York Age became a terror to all the Negro's enemies. Theodore Roosevelt, when Police Commissioner, said: "Tom Fortune, for God's sake keep that dirty pen of yours off me."

Refused Bribes

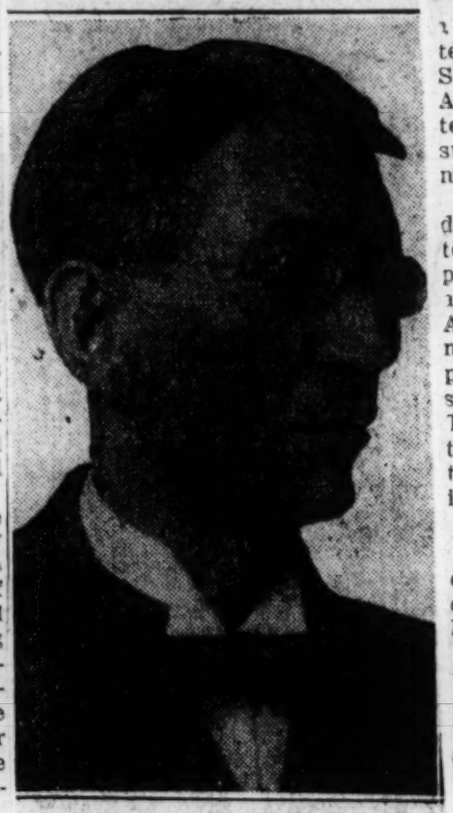
Such a paper naturally made itself felt in politics, especially as Fortune was not looking for a job and had no axe to grind, except the cause of the Negro. He was offered jobs, but he refused them because he wanted to be free to say what he thought.

Many times money was offered him to keep his mouth shut, but he only opened it wider than ever. He made enemies by the hundred and his life was often in danger. The police of that day threatened him, politicians threatened him, Southerners said they would lynch him if he ever came South. His only reply was to attack them more fiercely than ever, and then go South and speak as he felt.

He was a Republican, but he attacked the Republicans as quickly as he did the Democrats if they did not treat the Negro fairly.

His political influence became national. Throughout the administrations of Cleveland, Harrison and McKinley he was consulted in every Negro appointment. Frederick Douglass had lost pretige by marrying a white woman and Booker T. Washington was as yet unheard of. Fortune was the leader of the race. Nearly all the prominent Negroes of the day owed their fortunes to him.

Dead at 72



— T. Thomas Fortune —

In 1898 Fortune agitated for a Negro regiment in New York National Guard and almost succeeded. The Fifteenth Regiment is the fruit of that seed. In 1900 the Government, desiring accurate information of conditions in the Philippine Islands, sent him there as a special United States Commissioner. He brought back such an alarming report of the conduct of the American soldiers and the infiltration of Japanese soldiers and spies that the Government never dared publish the report.

Organized Afro-American Council

With the rise of Booker T. Washington, Fortune entered the final stage of his active career. Years before that he had organized the Afro-American Council, which might be called the parent of the Niagara Movement, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, and all similar organizations since. With Booker T. Washington he was one of the founders of the National Negro Business League.

Washington's Confidant

Mr. Fortune's relations with Booker T. Washington have caused considerable controversy. Mr. Washington, in conversation, freely acknowledged his indebtedness to Mr. Fortune for many valuable services, but he never mentioned him in his books. It was generally said that Fortune either wrote or edited all of Washington's books and speeches, and kept his own name out through modesty. It is certain that he was Washington's chief confidant and adviser.

In all his relations Fortune was a striking character. The last utterance of his that inflamed the South was in 1906, just after the Atlanta riot. When a reporter interviewed him he said: "I am both surprised and disappointed that not more white people were killed."

In 1907, during a nervous breakdown, he sold the New York Age to Fred R. Moore, its present proprietor. From that time his power and prestige underwent an eclipse. As an editorial writer he was connected with a number of newspapers from time to time—The Amsterdam News, the Philadelphia Tribune, the Daily Negro Times and the Norfolk Journal and Guide. At the time of his death he was writing for the Negro World.

Funeral Services Today

Funeral services will be held today at 2 p. m. at the funeral parlor of Royal S. Weaver, Eighteenth and Fitzwater streets, Philadelphia.

He is survived by his widow, from whom he had been long estranged; a son, Dr. Fortune of Mercy Hospital in Philadelphia, where he died; a daughter, Jessie Fortune Bowser, wife of Aubrey Bowser, both New York public school teachers, and several grandchildren.

Abolitionist's Daughter Dies

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y., July 18—(ANP)—Mrs. Fanny Garrison Villard, the only daughter of the abolitionist, William Lloyd Garrison, died here last week at the age of 83.

Like her father, Mrs. Villard showed unusual interest in the development and progress of the race of people for whom she and her father risked their lives frequently in the effort to secure their freedom. She has been identified with several movements designed to aid the Negro in securing his full rights as a citizen and to secure an education.

In her passing the Negro race as a whole has lost a valuable true, and tried friend.

Fanny Villard

Daughters of America's most famous abolitionist, William Lloyd Garrison, mother of a distinguished liberal and champion of human rights, Oswald Garrison Villard—Fanny Villard was of the type of highly cultivated white women who has contributed to the cause of Negro advancement.

Frederick Douglass said that it was to friends like the Garrisons, fearless, courageous, inflexible, ready to own me as man and brother, against all the scorn, contempt and ridicule of a slavery polluted atmosphere, I owe my success in life."

Mrs. Villard, who died last week belonged to that group of American women like Lucretia Mott, the Grimke sisters, Abby Kelley, and Elizabeth Cady Staunton, who when the slave and freedman had few advocates were noble enough to speak their best word in his behalf.

MRS. VILLARD DEAD

NOBLE AND ONLY DAUGHTER OF WM. LLOYD GARRISON—MOTHER OF OSWALD G. VILLARD—READ PROOFS OF "LIBERATOR" ON CORNHILL—FOUNDED WOMAN'S PEACE SOCIETY

Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., July 5, 1928.—(A.P.)—Mrs. Fanny Garrison Villard, the only daughter of William Lloyd Garrison, the abolitionist, died this morning at "Thorwood" of heart disease. She was 83 years old.

She was a native of Boston. Among her earliest recollections were those of helping her father, a leader in the antislavery struggle, to read proofs for his militant weekly, the Liberator. During the Civil War she met Henry Villard, a war correspondent, who was spending a short leave in Boston. They were married in 1866.

Mr. Villard later became president of the Northern Pacific Railroad and was for a time one of the leading figures in the railroad world. He was a native of Germany.

After his death in 1900 Mrs. Villard became a strong adherent of the suffrage movement and was later aligned with the peace movement, founding the Woman's Peace Society. She was a delegate to peace conferences in Europe on two occasions.

She was owner for a number of years of the New York Post and of The Nation—a weekly which was then edited by her brother, Wendell Phillips Garrison. She is survived by her two sons, Harold G. Villard and Oswald Garrison Villard, who is the present editor of The Nation, and six grandchildren.

Mrs. Villard was for many years an active worker for the charitable organizations of New York.

The funeral of Mrs. Villard will take place at her late home, "Thorwood," at 3:15 (daylight saving time) Saturday afternoon. Interment will be private.

Work for Peace

In the course of her work for peace, Mrs. Villard was a delegate to The Hague in 1907 and again in 1921 she was a delegate to the conference of the Women's International Conference for Peace and Freedom in Vienna. Her 80th birthday was observed by a luncheon in the Hotel Astor, at which members of 13 societies she had founded or in which she was interested were in attendance.

Her estate at Dobbs Ferry has long been known as one of the show places on the Hudson.

Mrs. Villard was for years identified with the social life and charitable activities of New York and the Hudson River Section. She fought for a clean milk supply for New York and for the establishment of baby conferences and the instruction of mothers.

Necrology - 1928

New York.

Fanny Garrison Villard

BORN into the inspired and happy household of the Liberator, Fanny Garrison had her being in reforms from the beginning to the end of her long and rarely beautiful life. Often enough devotion to a cause creates only dour, intolerant personalities, bent on imposing their will, their mode of living, upon all with whom they come into contact. The home of William Lloyd Garrison was blessed with the saving grace of humor. Within its walls laughter ruled. Therein was unselfish devotion to one another as well as to the cause to which the father gave his life—gave also that astounding Biblical vocabulary of denunciation which his latest biographer declares to have been excelled by no one in history. Therein ruled serenity and unbounded faith, a never-shaken belief in the possibility of erecting standards of personal conduct to make over the world. There fear never entered, though at any hour the mob might have its way. When complete and surpassing triumph came, it turned no head. It was merely the fruition that all knew and felt must arrive; the only blot was that it came in part by means of the accursed sword.

So Fanny Garrison went out from that home imbued with the spirit of happiness, fortified by absolute confidence in the triumph of every principle to which she gave her devotion, and steeped in the belief that it is the duty of all who have time or means or power to give of themselves for the betterment of mankind. She never thought of compromise; to consider shifting her ground or moderating her language for expediency's sake was as impossible for her as for her father, the strongest lines of whose countenance reappeared, with the years, in hers. This was surely moral and mental equipment enough to enable any man or woman to lead a useful and highly beneficent life. But the fairies which stood about Fanny Garrison's cradle touched her with far more generous wands. They gave her rare personal beauty, grace, and charm, overflowing kindliness and sympathy. They ordained that her life should be endowed and perpetually enriched by romance. They made the desire to help radiate from her soul. Were one to set down all the natural talents bestowed upon her, her moving voice, her musical gift, and the rest, those who never knew her would consider the catalogue impossible. A host of friends can prove it true.

Nation

Fate was not content to have bestowed upon her the boon of being as a child a part of the great struggle for emancipation and to witness the drama and tragedy of the Civil War. That would have been color and action enough for any one person's years. But to it came for Fanny Garrison the incredible romance that linked her life with that of an impecunious and daring war correspondent. A revolutionist in Germany at fourteen, an adventurer across the seas into the political Utopia of his youthful dreams, Henry Villard found himself nowhere as much at home spiritually as under the roof of Garrison. Together Mr. and Mrs. Villard wandered for years according to the erratic course of the journalist. This was the beginning for Mrs. Villard of that acquaintance with Europe which perfected her knowledge that all men are kin; that the aspirations of all peoples are the same; that the rivalries that lead to the abomination of war are those of statesmen, not of the masses. Seventeen years after their marriage it was given to Mr. Villard to complete a great transcontinental railroad amid a popular acclaim rarely awarded to a hero of peace—only to be cast down from the pinnacle of his fame literally overnight. Tragedy nearly struck hands with drama and romance; but here Fanny Garrison Villard proved that no vicissitudes of fortune could make the slightest change in her or in her point of view. Poor or rich, her nobility met the test.

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Always the fact remains that hers was a lovely and inspiring presence. The cause of woman's suffrage gained when, after the death of her husband, she began a new epoch of her life, throwing herself into various reforms. Men who had come to scoff at suffragettes went dumb when this advocate arose who combined in herself every one of the lovely womanly qualities. It is related of her that one rowdy legislative hearing became quiet, respectful, and attentive the moment she began to speak. Here was a great woman, and a great lady; even the coarsest Tammany legislator could see that and sense that hers was a testimony on behalf of her sex not to be denied. Those white hairs above the still youthful face, those flaming eyes, those earnest tones, that noble presence which was the same and at ease in a sweltering children's clinic, or among the most powerful of the earth, commanded immediate respect. And so did her unfailing courage. A turbulent street procession moved her not at all; she was of the few who dared to parade up Fifth Avenue at the outbreak of the war in protest against its folly and its crimes. Throughout American participation in it she bore her testimony against war undaunted, to build up later the only kind of peace society she cared for—one based on the inviolability of human life. It never occurred to her as it did to some of her friends that she might be jeopardizing her social position.

7-18-28

That *The Nation* exists today is due entirely to Mrs. Villard and her husband, to their generosity, their vision, and their public spirit. It was they who purchased this journal in 1881, when it was about to suspend, and then turned it back to its editors and, jointly and singly, for thirty-seven years thereafter, met its deficits and gave to its successive editors absolute freedom of expression and conscience. Whatever the value of *The Nation's* contribution to American life and letters during this period, a large share of the credit is hers. Yet one might have lived with her for years and never have heard from her lips one word to show that she had participated in this experiment in free and independent and honest journalism. Even more remarkable is that fact that when the new editor took hold in 1918 with, in some respects, a new program, he found no more ardent or sympathetic supporter than his mother. To few is it given in great age to have an open mind, much less the readiness to accept modern ideas and novel policies. Yet with her it is perhaps not to be wondered at, for her measuring sticks were those of principle; with them she knew how to meet new situations, the latest problems of an ever more complex civilization. Greatest of all is the fact that her faith and ideals never faltered; not even the greatest of human catastrophes could cast down her spirit, or dim the luster of its radiant light.

Freie Work

N.Y.

N. B. DODSON OF BROOKLYN DIES FROM PNEUMONIA

Veteran Newspaper Man And Church Worker For Many Years

Stricken with pneumonia just five days earlier, Nathaniel Barnett Dodson, a veteran newspaper man, Sunday school and church worker and fraternal and political leader, died at 1:30 a. m., Thursday, October 18, at his late home, 450 Shepard avenue, Brooklyn, to which abode he had moved just a few weeks ago from 309 Berriman street East New York, where he had lived for many years.

Mr. Dodson served twenty-eight years as superintendent of Concord Baptist Church Sunday school, and for nine years he was president of the New England Baptist Sunday school Convention, being made honorary president upon his retirement. At time of death, he was president of the Society of the Sons of Virginia and of the Frank H. Gilbert Republican Club; member of the Board of Management of the Carlton Avenue Y. M. C. A.; secretary of the True Reformers; trustee of the Comercial Community Corporation, an an agent for the Victory Life Insurance Co.

Ahe deceasedd was born on March 11, 1870, in Boydton, Va., the son of William Armstead Dodson and Lucy Cannard Boyd. He studied at the Boydton Institute, graduating from the normal department. After a year at teaching he entered Whaylen Institute, now Virginia Union University.

Edited Afro-American Page.

Coming to Brooklyn, Mr. Dodson entered service with the American Press Association, which position he held for twenty-four years. During this period he edited the Afro-American Page, a weekly feature issued to race papers by the Press Association, his name appearing as editor at head of each column. He was founder and first chairman of the executive committee of the National Negro Press Association.

Mr. Dodson is survived by five children, Lillian, a teacher in the Brooklyn public schools, and Edith Nathaniel, Owen and Kenneth; a sister, Mrs. Hariet Swify, and brother, Edward Dodson, of Chase City, Va., three grandchildren and a number of cousins.

Necrology-1928

North Carolina.

Rt. Rev. Henry Baird Delany, One Of Three Negro Episcopal Bishops, Dead At His Home In Raleigh, N. C.

Rose From Teacher To Vice-Principal In St. Augustine's College; Father of Ten Sons and Daughters, all Living, 9 In N. Y.

Raleigh, N. C.—After nearly a year of suffering from diabetes, much of which time was spent in bed, the Right Rev. Henry Baird Delany, one of the three Negro bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, died Saturday night, April 14, at 10.50 o'clock, at his home here at St. Augustine's College.

Bishop Delany was elected suffragan bishop in May. 1918, by the Protestant Episcopal Convention, and made his episcopal headquarters at St. Augustine's College, in this city, in which school he was teacher, rising to the position of vice-principal, in the period from 1889 to 1908.

From Brickmason to Bishop.

Born at St. Mary's, Ga., on February 5, 1858, young Delany took up the brickmason's trade, and was located in various places in Florida.

He was sent to St. Augustine's School, Raleigh, from Florida by the Rev. Dr. Lemuel Thackara of Fernandina, when he was already a grown man. He had successfully plied the mason's trade up to this time, and he relinquished it with great hesitation to take up his course of preparation for the ministry.

Having completed his course at St. Augustine's School, he became a teacher there and was advanced by successive stages until he became vice principal, which position he held until 1908 when he was called to be Archdeacon of colored work in the Diocese of North Carolina. This work in which he engaged until 1918 broadened after his consecration in that year as Bishop Suffragan to include work among the colored people throughout the Carolinas.

In 1919, he received he degree of doctor of divinity from Shaw University.

As bishop suffragan he was in charge of colored work in the episcopal diocese of North Carolina, East Carolina, Western North Carolina, South Carolina and Upper South Carolina.

The other Negro bisohps are the Rt. Rev. Edward Thomas Demby, bishop suffragan of Arkansas, and the Rt. Rev. T. Momolu Gardiner, bishop suffragan of the District of Liberia, West Africa.

While at St. Augustine's as a student he met Miss Emma Jay, who afterwards became his wife, and later both became teachers at St. Augustine's, where Mrs. Delany is now one of the college matrons. Ten chidlren, all of whom are living, blessed this union, and nine of them are now located in New York City.

Ten Children Survive.

One of the sons, Hubert T., is an Assistant United States Attorney in United States Attorney Tuttle's office; another son and a daughter Henry Beard jr. and Elizabeth, are practicing dentists, with offices at 2303 Seventh avenue; two daughters, the oldest Sarah L., teaches in P. S. 119, and the youngest, Laura E., is also a teacher in the New York Public Schools.

Another son, Lucius L., is completing this spring a course in law at the New York University Law School; Samuel R. is a partner in the firm of Delany and Bell, haberdashers, 202 West 135th street, and William M. is a photographer Another daughter is Mrs. Julia E. Delany-Bourne.

The only other child, the oldest son, Dr. Lemuel Thackara, named for his father's old friend and benefactor, is a practising physician in Raleigh.

The nine chidlren left New York for Raleigh to attend the funeral, which was held Monday afternoon April 16, with interment on the St. Augustine campus. It was one of the most argely attended obsequies ever held in Raleigh.

NEGRO BISHOP, BORN IN GEORGIA, DIES AT AGE OF 71

Raleigh, N. C., April 15.—(AP)—The Rt. Rev. Henry Beard Delaney, D.D., who was one of the two negro bishops of the Episcopal church in this country, died at his home at St. Augustine's college here last night.

Bishop Delaney, who was in his 71st year, was born in slavery at St. Marys, Ga. He steadily rose to his position of eminence. He is survived by his widow and ten children, among them Hubert T. Delaney, assistant district attorney of New York.

Durham Physician Dies

DURHAM, N. C.—Following an illness of several months Dr. A. W. Jones, prominent physician and business man died here at his home Thursday.

Necrology - 1928

North Carolina

TIMES
Wilson, N.C.
JAN 23 1928

THE NEGRO WORKING LONGEST IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS PAYS TRIBUTE TO DR. COON

The passing of Dr. Charles L. Coon was not a happening that has no effect upon the weaker race in this section.

The least that can be said in honor to his memory is that behind all that he did was a purpose to do his very best for all the people thru their children. Negroes and whites.

I am so full of enthusiasm for the Negro children that I feel that the great white race should know how sincerely grateful a few of us are to those white friends, who have built better than they knew for all races in this state. Dr. Coon served the Negro in the safest way that he should be served. Pompous know all had no place in his program. I am too old to play to the galleries. It was the late Charles L. Coon that took up the cause of the Negro when he was serving in the Department of Education. We needed such friends as he is the ninties. For it was in those years and through Dr. J. Y. Joyner's reign that it took courage to plead for us. No man of the white race has gone beyond him in serving Negro children by having the best prepared teachers he could get. The new program of education did not effect Wilson and Edgecombe as it did some counties. The last ten years has found the work for Negro schools not as difficult as in former years.

The rural schools of Wilson county and the apparent conservatism of substantial Negro citizenship—demonstrates the "Coon" Idea of careful cautions, postive administrations —Doing things when needed.

The late Frank S. Wilkinson had the best prepared teaching force for Negro Schools in North Carolina. When he went out of office and Wilson (county) placed her schools in charge of Prof. Coon, then it was that Wilson became the "Athens of Eastern Carolina" taking the educational leadership from Tarboro.

It is said that Negroes are imitators. If they are the thoughtful ones, delight to imitate men such as the foremost school men of their day. The late Dr. Charles L. Coon, C. D. McIver, Wilkinson, Claxton and Moses.

He was very strict and positive, he could see sham and pretense. Get sympathetic.

In one of the stormiest school fights in the state he honorably stood b ythe most energetic and hardworking school men that the Negro race has had in the state— J. D. Reid, his wisdom is shown by Reid's success in health work, school work, banking and community welfare work. We have not one man that has equalled Reid in unselfish work. Prof. Coon stood with him till God called him.

Then, too, the school buildings of Wilson county are an inspiration to adjoining counties. Permit a Negro to place a garland on the grave of Dr. Coon.

C. M. EPPES.

Greenville, N. C.

Former Bennett College Head Is Taken by Death

Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 17—Dr. J. E. Wallace, former president of Bennett College for Women and one of the best known educators in the South, died Tuesday after a lingering illness. He was 69 years old. Dr. Wallace was born at Tromley, Canada. Early in life he came to the United States, graduating from the University of North Carolina in 1878. Later he became dean of Claflin university in South Carolina. In 1913 he was elected president of Bennett college and held that post until 1917 when he retired to private life. Funeral services were held from the Church of the Redeemer, under the auspices of the Masonic order. His children, who survive him, are: Mrs. Edith Johnson, Mrs. Lillian Simpkins and Dr. William Wallace. The family resided at 121 N. Regan St.

Bishop Delany Dies at Raleigh

Deceased Had Labored Many Years in the Carolinas

News has reached the headquarters of the National Council of the Episcopal Church of the death at 10.30 o'clock Saturday, April 14, of the Rt. Rev. Henry Baird Delany, D. D., Bishop Suffragan in charge of Negro work in the Episcopal Dioceses of North Carolina, Western North Carolina, South Carolina and Upper South Carolina, at his home in St. Augustine's School, Raleigh, N. C.

Amsterdam News

Bishop Delany, who was an outstanding figure as an educator among the people of his race, was one of the three Negro Bishops Suffragan, or assistant bishops in the Episcopal Church, the others being the Rt. Rev. Edward Thomas Demby, Bishop Suffragan of Arkansas, and the Rt. Rev. T. Momolu Gardiner, Bishop Suffragan of the District of Liberia, West Africa.

Bishop Delany was born at St. Mary's, Georgia, Feb. 5, 1858. He was sent to St. Augustine's School, Raleigh, from Florida by the Rev. Dr. Lemuel Thackera of Fernandina when he was already a grown man. He had successfully plied the mason's trade up to this time, and he relinquished it with great hesitation to take up his course of preparation for the ministry.

Having completed his course at St. Augustine's School, he became a teacher there, and was advanced by successive stages until he became vice-principal. Later he was called to be archdeacon of Negro work in the Diocese of North Carolina. This work in which he engaged until 1918 broadened after his consecration in that year as Bishop Suffragan to include work among the Negroes throughout the Carolinas.

Besides a wife, Bishop Delany's ten children also survive him. They are: Dr. Lemuel Thackara, who practices in Raleigh; Atty. Hubert T., one of the assistant U. S. district attorneys in New York; Doctors H. B. Jr., and Bessie; Sadie, Julia, Lucius, Manross, Samuel and Laura, who live here. All the children have gone South for the funeral services.

BISHOP H. B. DELANEY DIES AT ST. AUGUSTINE

Afro-American
Baltimore, Md.
4-21-28.

Veteran Episcopal Churchman Spent Most Of Life At Institution

RALEIGH, N. C.—Bishop Henry B. Delany, Bishop Suffragan of the Episcopal Church in North Carolina, died at his home here on the campus of St. Augustine School, Saturday.

Six Sons Pall Bearers

At the funeral

Bishop Delany

Monday which was conducted by Bishop Edward A. Penick, of Charlotte, six of his sons acted as pall bearers. They were Dr. Lemuel T. Delany of Raleigh; Dr. Henry T. Delany, Jr., Lucious L. Delany, William Delany, Samuel R. Delany, and assistant U. S. Attorney, Hubert T. Delany, all of New York city. Daughters surviving him are Dr. Bessie Delany, Julia Delany Bourne, teacher of music; Sarah R. Delany, teacher and Laura E. Delany, teacher.

The Bishop had been ill since October, but kept in harness until he reluctantly gave up active duty in December.

Coming to St. Augustine as a student in 1881, the veteran churchman had devoted 47 years of his life to service in the institution, and was regarded as one of the leading ministers and teachers of the country.

The Bishop was born in St. Mary's, Ga., February 5, 1858. Coming to school age about the close of the Civil War in Fernandina, Fla., where as a boy he had been taken, he became a ward of the Freedmen's Bureau and was one of the first products of that vanguard of missionaries who brought education to the newly freed slaves of the South.

Started With Trade

Turning from the trade of bricklaying and plastering, which his father followed, he soon showed signs of devout religious leanings and joined the Methodist church. It was at this time that he went as a student to St. Augustine, where he was to devote his services as teacher and later as Deacon and Priest, and Bishop in the Episcopal denomination.

On October 6, 1886, he was married to Miss Nannie James Logan, a student at St. Augustine, and ten children have been born to the family.

At the convention in 1918, in Salisbury, he was unanimously elected Suffrage Bishop for Colored work in North Carolina, and was consecrated in the St. Augustine College chapel, from which he was buried Monday.

DECEASED BISHOP

The late Right Reverend HENRY BEARD DELANY, D. D.

BISHOP DELANEY OF EPISCOPAL CHURCH DEAD

Eminent Prelate Or North Carolina Passed Away Saturday

Raleigh, N. C.—The Rt. Hev. Henry Baird Delaney, D. D., Bishop Suffragan in charge of colored work in the Episcopal Dioceses of North Carolina, East Carolina, Western North Carolina, South Carolina and Upper South Carolina, died at his home in

St. Augustine's school at 12:30 o' clock Saturday.

Bishop Delaney was an outstanding figure as an educator among the people of his race, was one of the three colored bishops, suffragen, or assistant bishops in the Episcopal Church, the others being the Rt. Rev. Edward Thomas Demby, Bishop Suffragan of Arkansas and the Rt. Rev. T. Momolu Gardiner, Bishop Suffragan of the District of Liberia, West

Bishop Delaney was born at St. Mary's Georgia, February 5, 1858. He was sent to St. Augustine's School, Raleigh from Florida to the Rev. Dr. Lemuel Thackera of Fernandina when he was already a grown man. He had successfully plied the mason's trade up to this time, and he relinquished with great hesitation to take up his course of preparation for the ministry. Having completed his course at St. Augustine's School, he became teacher there, and was advanced by successive stages until he became Vice-Principal which position he held until 1908, when he was called to be Archdeacon of colored work in the Diocese of North Carolina. This work in which he engaged until 1918 broadened after his consecration in that year as Bishop Suffragan to include work among the colored people throughout the Carolinas. He was deeply beloved and respected by people throughout that territory.

Bishop Delaney leaves a wife and ten children, all born on the grounds of St. Augustine's and receiving their first education in that Institution of which Mrs. Delaney was the matron for nearly thirty years. One son, Dr. Lemuel Thackara Delaney, named for his father's old friend and benefactor, is a practicing physician in Raleigh, and another is one of the United States District Attorneys of New York.

Bishop Delaney had been ill since October, but it was only in December that he was forced to give up active work. It was with reluctance that he ceased making his visitations even then, for he had always expressed a desire to "die in harness."

Bishop E. A. Penick, of Charlotte, was in charge of the funeral services at St. Augustine's chapel Monday, and also officiated at the grave. Among the vested clergy who took part in the services at the chapel were Rev. Milton Barber, Christ Church, Raleigh; Rev. Henry Lane, Church of the Good Shepherd, Raleigh; Dr. A. B. Hunter, principal of St. Augustine's; Archdeacon James Russell, Samuel Grice, Petersburg, Va.; Rev. John Herritage, of Fayetteville; Rev. M. M. Weston, of Tarboro; Rev. John Logan, of Philadelphia; Dr. W. B. Crittenger, of Charlotte; Rev. Bravid W. Harris, of Norfolk, Va.; Rev. E. L. Henderson, of Durham; Archdeacon J. B. Elliott, of South Carolina; Rev. Fred Myers, Bishop Delaney's chaplain during his illness; Rev. E. H. Gould, of Raleigh, and Rev. Myron Cochran, of Raleigh.

The chapel was crowded for the brief, simple funeral service. Bishop Penick, Archdeacon Russell, Dr. Hunter, Mr. Barber and Mr. Myers read from the prayerbook service and a few of Bishop Delaney's favorite hymns were sung. There were no hymns at the grave.

Bishop Delaney's six sons acted as his pallbearers.

Unable to attend on account of illness, Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire sent a short note which was read at the chapel by Bishop Penick. Since Bishop Delaney died Saturday night, his family has received telegrams from practically every member of the College of Bishops in this country.

Bishop Delaney is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nanny Logan Delaney, who was for thirty years matron of St. Augustine's College, and his ten children, Dr. Lemuel T. Delaney, of Raleigh, and Dr. Henry T. Delaney jr., Dr. Bessie Delaney, Mrs. Julia Delaney Bourne, teacher of music, Lucious L. Delaney, student, William M. Delaney, Samuel R. Delaney, Mrs. Sarah R. Delaney, teacher, Miss Laura E. Delaney, teacher and Assistant United States Attorney Hubert T. Delaney, all of New York City.

LAST TRIBUTE PAID TO BISHOP DELANEY

One of Two Negro Bishops of Episcopal Church in America Dies at Home Here

Union Reformer
Raleigh N. C.

BISHOP E. A. PENICK CONDUCTS FUNERAL

Telegrams of Regret Pour In From Members of Episcopal College of Bishops to Family of Negro Churchman Who Devoted His Life to Raising Standards of Race—Many Ministers at Funeral of Aged Episcopal Bishop.

The Right Reverend Henry Beard Delaney, D.D., one of the two Negro bishops of the Episcopal church in this country, died at his home at St. Augustine's College around midnight Saturday, April 14, and was buried Monday afternoon, the 16th.

Due to the illness of Bishop Joseph B. Cheshire, Bishop Edward A. Penick of Charlotte conducted the funeral services, which were held in St. Augustine's Chapel at 3 o'clock.

Telegrams of regret from all members of the College of Bishops poured into Bishop Delaney's home. This 70-year-old Negro, who was born in slavery at St. Mary's Georgia, and who steadily rose to his position of eminence, had not only the esteem of his white colleagues throughout the country, but also their love. His services among North Carolina Negoes have been, according to Bishop Cheshire, of major influence leading to the improvement of Negro life in the South.

Bishop Delaney had been ill since October, but it was only in December that he was forced to give up active work. It was with reluctance that he ceased making his visitations even then, for he had always expressed a desire to "die in harness."

Bishop Delaney was born in St. Mary's, Ga., on February 5, 1858, but it was in Fernandina, Fla., that he received his early religious training. He graduated from St. Augustine's in 1885, and since that time his whole life has been closely identified with the school. On his graduation he became a teacher there, and later was the principal. It was on October 6, 1886, that he married Nannie James Logan, also a graduate of the school.

Bishop Delaney was ordained deacon in St. Ambrose Church on June 7, 1889. Three years later he was ordained a priest in the same church. In 1908 he was called to the post of Archdeacon for Negro work in the Diocese of North Carolina, and in this work first earned his State-wide reputation. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by Shaw University in 1911.

At the convention held May 15, 1918, Bishop Delaney was unanimously elected bishop in charge of the Negro work in the Diocese of North, East, and South Carolina, and he was consecrated in St. Augustine's Chapel on November 19. Bishops from many states of all sections of the country attended the consecration at which Bishop Cheshire, assisted by Bishop Lloyd of New York, Bishop Tucker of South Virginia, Bishop Darst of East Carolina, Bishop Horner of West Carolina, and Bishop Weed of Florida presided.

Bishop Delaney is survived by his wife and his ten children, Dr. Lemuel T. Delaney of Raleigh and Dr. Henry T. Delaney, Jr., Dr. Bessie Delaney, M.D., Julia Delaney Bourne, teacher of music; Lucius L. Delany, student; William M. Delaney, Samuel R. Delaney, Miss Sarah R. Delaney, teacher; Miss Laura E. Delaney, teacher, and Assistant United States Attorney Hubert T. Delaney, all of New York City.

His six sons acted as pall-bearers.

Bishop E. A. Penick of Charlotte was in charge of the services at St. Augustine's Chapel, and also officiated at the grave. Among the vested clergy who took part in the services at the chapel were Rev. Milton Barber, Christ Church, Raleigh; Rev. Henry Lane, Church of the Good Shepherd, Raleigh; Dr. A. B. Hunter, principal of St. Augustine's; Archdeacon James Russell Samuel Grice, Petersburg, Va.; Rev. John Heritage of Fayetteville, Rev. M. M. Weston of Tarboro, Rev. John Logan of Philadelphia, Dr. W. B. Crittenger of Charlotte, Rev. David Harris of Norfolk, Va., Rev. E. L. Henderson of Durham, Archdeacon J. B. Elliott of South Carolina, Rev. Fred Myers, Bishop Delaney's chaplain during his illness; Rev. E. H. Gould of Raleigh, and Rev. Myron Cockran of Raleigh.

The chapel was crowded for the brief, simple funeral service. Bishop Penick, Archdeacon Russell, Dr. Hunter, Mr. Barber, and Mr. Myers read from the prayerbook service and a few of Bishop Delaney's hymns were sung. There were no hymns at grave.

Necrology - 1928

Ohio.

DEATH TAKES REV. BAGNALL FROM LABORS

Aged Divine Passes Away in Toledo

Toledo, Ohio, March 2.—A long and useful life came to a close in the death of Rev. Robert Bagnall, who died Feb. 20 at his residence, 706 Pinewood Ave., after a prolonged illness. His funeral took place last Thursday from Trinity church, as his former charge could not accommodate all who desired to attend. The bishop coadjutor of Ohio, Rt. Rev. Warren Rogers officiated at the funer services, assisted by Rev. Father Gruetter, a close friend of the deceased; Rev. Stanley, present rector of All-Saints church; Rev. Cassetti and Rev. Talmage, rector of Trinity church. Every Episcopal minister in the city was in the procession, vested in his robes. All the clergy of Toledo were in attendance. A profusion of floral designs was sent by friends of both races, so that the casket was laid in a bower of flowers. Messages of condolence were received from all parts of the country. The body was carried to Petersburg, Va., for interment.

Rev. Bagnall, who for 10 years was rector of All Saints church, was born in Richmond, Va., 68 years ago. He was educated at Howard university and taught school for a number of years in Norfolk, Va., where he also conducted a successful real estate business. After completing a theological course at his alma mater he was ordained to the Presbyterian ministry. Rev. Bagnall was pastor of Russell Grove church in Amelia, Va., for 10 years.

Builder of Churches

He then entered the Episcopal ministry and for a number of years was resident professor and warden of the Bishop Payne Divinity school at Petersburg, Va. Father Bagnall subsequently became rector of Epiphany church in Spartanburg, S. C., where he served 10 years, building a beautiful church and doubling the congregation. He was called to All Saints church here 10 years ago, where he served as rector until last August, when he was compelled to resign because of ill health. In Toledo he greatly increased both the church property and membership. He made for himself hosts of friends among both races by his sympahetic and lovable personality.

Father Bagnall leaves his widow, Mrs. Sophronia Bagnall; three daughters, Mrs. Lillian Gray of Chicago, Mrs. Arta Thompson of Charlotte, N. C., and Mrs. Thelma Hall of Toledo; three sons, Hugh R., Kenneth and Robert W. Bagnall of the N. A. A. C. P., and six grandchildren.

W. F. ROBINSON AFTER UNIQUE CAREER, DIES

OBERLIN, Ohio—William Fleming Robinson, Sr., 96, one of the oldest citizens in this town, passed away Thursday afternoon, June 21. For 73 years he had lived in Oberlin. At his funeral services eight children were present; fifteen of his seventeen grandchildren attended and eight of his nine great grandchildren were present. Practically the whole town of Oberlin attended his last rites.

William Fleming Robinson was born a slave at Mayslick, Ky., in 1832. After nearly 25 years in slavery, he escaped via the underground railway to Oberlin in 1855. For 73 years he lived there. He married Miss Nora Jane Nowell of this city in 1864 and to this union ten children were born.

Through hard work, he gave every one of his children the advantage of a college education. Each child as he graduated gave the father his diploma. Each year the family had a reunion.

His son, Merton Paul Robinson, was athletic director and coach at Howard University for several years. His grandson, Fred Robinson is an employee of the Y.M.C.A. of Washington, D.C.

RETIRED BISHOP EXPIRES IN OHIO

Joseph Hartzell Succumbs To Injuries Sustained In Attack By Burglars

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—(AP)—After surviving fevers, perilous journeys and the rigorous life of a missionary in Africa for twenty years, the Rt. Rev. Joseph C. Hartzell, 87, retired bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church for Africa, succumbed here today to injuries received in an attack upon him at his home three months ago by two robbers.

Funeral services will be held here tomorrow afternoon. Burial will be in Rose Hill Cemetery, Chicago, where his wife, two sons and a daughter are interred. Right Rev. Edwin H. Hughes, resident bishop of Chicago, will conduct the services there.

It was singular that the Rev. Mr. Hartzell was a victim of villainy as practiced by robbers in his home country, having lived in the retreats and fastnesses of Africa for years, successfully warding off several attacks of fever.

June 1, this year, on his 87th birthday anniversary, two men approached him at his home and requested the use of an automobile tire pump. He bid them step into his home and the pair immediately violated his hospitality. They cut the telephone wires, bound his throat with strands of wire, robbed him of $15 and his watch and became enraged when unable to locate more money. They then knocked him unconscious and fled when his housekeeper, through the use of another telephone, summoned aid. His assailants never have been apprehended.

The bishop never recovered from the attack. He was taken to a hospital the next day and remained bed-ridden until his death.

Bishop Hartzell was a national character. While secretary of the Southern Education Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, he had charge of 46 educational institutions extending from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. He held pastorates in Pekin and Evanston, Ill., New Orleans and Cincinnati. He was the founder of a medical school in Nashville, Tenn., which has graduated over 3,000 negro physicians.

While in New Orleans he became interested in the negro, and was a member of the New Orleans Board of Education and reorganized educational methods there. His interest and activity in behalf of the negro grew and in 1896 he was appointed bishop for Africa. His 20 years of faithful service in the dark land earned him the title of the "David Livingston of Methodism."

He retired from active Episcopal duties 12 years ago when he reached the age limit prescribed by the law of his church

Necrology - 1928

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Prew

MAY 20 1928

"MAYOR AJAX" JONES, NEGRO LEADER DIES

Lifelong Resident Was Active in Politics For Half Century.

Charles Evans Jones, or as he was better known, "Mayor Ajax" Jones, for more than a half century Negro political leader, died yesterday in the home of his son, Charles, Jr., at 2442 Bedford ave.

Jones was born in the old First ward, in 1850, and attended public schools there. Jones was appointed police captain in the old Thirtieth ward, South Side. After the expiration of this appointment Jones served as personal messenger for five successive mayors. The last public office held by Jones was that of deputy sheriff under A. C. Gumbert.

Jones had resided all his life in the Hill district. He was in demand as an orator of political gatherings of members of his race.

Chronicle-Telegraph
PITTSBURGH, PA.
JUL 2 1928

NEGRO DENTIST, 83, EX-SLAVE, DIES HERE

Dr. Robert Brady, 83, pioneer Negro dentist of Pittsburgh, died Friday at his home, 2443 Bedford avenue. He was born a slave on the Virginia plantation of Sakey Steubenfield. He served his master as valet and traveled extensively with him. At the outbreak of the Civil War. Steubenfield joined the Confederate cavalry and took Brady with him, but in 1862 the master died and the slave joined the Union Army. He became the servant of Lieut. Koontz, of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, served with him in the Battle of the Wilderness and at Antietam, and later came to Pittsburgh with him.

Leaving Lieut. Koontz, Brady entered the service of Dr. G. W. Spencer, a dentist with office and laboratory at 254 Penn avenue, and learned the dental profession from him. In 1884 Brady set up in business for himself at his residence, 641 Wylie avenue.

Dr. Brady was a member of Bethel A. M. E. Church and of many fraternal organizations. He leaves his widow, a daughter, a sister and a brother.

A. M. E. Z. LOSES GENERAL OFFICER THROUGH DEATH

Rev. C. S. Whitted of Relief Department, Succumbs in Philadelphia

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. — Rev. Calvin S. Whitted, of this city, for twelve years secretary-treasurer of the Ministerial Brotherhood and Relief Department of the A.M.E. Zion Church, died of heart failure in his room while attending the New York annual conference, June 21. Funeral services were held from Varick Church of this city, Tuesday, June 26. Prominent officials of the Zion church attended.

Calvin S. Whitted was born January 15, 1868, at Mebane, N.C. He was educated at Lincoln University and Livingstone College. He held several large charges for his denomination. From 1912 to 1916 he served as presiding elder of the New England Conference. In May, 1916, at the General Conference in Louisville, Ky., he was elected secretary of the Ministerial Brotherhood and Relief Departments of the Zion Church, which post he held until his death.

Among his achievements was the liquidating of the indebtedness on the Harriett Tubman Home for Aged Men and Women located at Auburn. N.Y.

Washington And Jefferson's First Race Student Die:

WASHINGTON, Pa., (PNS)—William E. Rutledge, aged 75, first race student enrolled at Washington and Jefferson College, died at his home here Wednesday. Rutledge is said to have made a splendid record as a student attracting wide spread attention, because it was thought a Negro could not master the Latin and Greek languages. He was especially good in these studies.

Pennsylvania.

DEATH OF BISHOP JOHN ALBERT JOHNSON

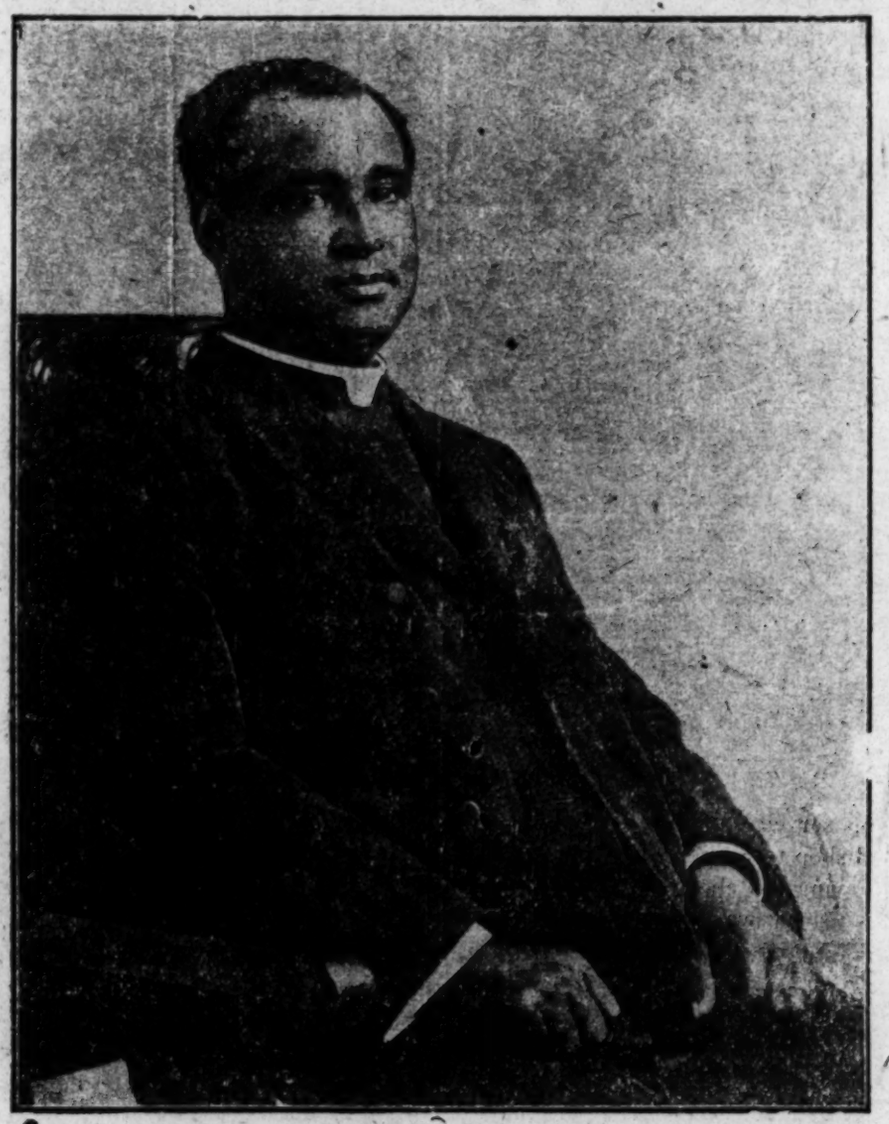
Venerable A. M. E. Church Prelate Passes To Great Beyond

Bishop John Albert Johnson, A. M., D. D., Presiding Bishop of the Fourteenth Episcopal District, passed away Thursday, Nov. 22nd, at 1:17 P. M. News of his death was telegraphed to the A. M. E. Sunday School Union headquarters to Mr. Ira T. Bryant, Secretary, immediately after his death, and the information was relayed to The Nashville Globe by Dr. W. Spencer Carpenter, the Editor of "Spencerism."

Bishop Johnson was elected to the bench at the Conference held at Norfolk, Virginia, about twenty years ago. He was assigned to the Fourteenth District last May, following the adjournment of the General Conference. This District embraces the states of Tennessee and Kentucky. The Rt. Rev. Bishop served eight years as a Missionary Bishop to South Africa immediately following his elevation to the bench, after which he was transferred to the Second Episcopal District, comprising the states of North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia. He served in that Second District twelve years prior to coming to the Fourteenth District.

It is thought here hat the Bishop passed away at his home on North Eighteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. He had a host of riends in this city. He held his last Conference here at Payne Chapel A. M. E. Church. Bishop Johnson leaves a wife, Mrs. Minnie Johnson, a son, Dr. Roland Johnson, a practicing physician in Brooklyn, New York, and a host of friends. Many messages of condolence were at once telegraphed to the bereaved wife and son. No announcement as to the funeral arrangements were made as The Globe was going to press Thursday afternoon. The only definite information was that his death was sudden, hat he had not lingered, but many of his close friends felt that it was due to advanced age and overwork.

Bishop Johnson was born in Ontario, Canada, October 29, 1857, his age there-



THE LATE RIGHT REVEREND JOHN ALBERT JOHNSON, A. M., D. D.
Bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, who was presiding over the Fourteenth Episcopal District, comprising the states of Tennessee nad Kentucky, who died at 1:17 Thursday, November 22nd, at his home in Philadelphia, being seventy-one years and about one month. Among the citizens here who knew him well is Dr. C. V. Roman, as Dr. Roman was a young man living in Ontario where Bishop Johnson was a local pastor.

Necrology - 1928

South Carolina

Augusta, Ga. Chronicle
Sunday, June 24, 1928

Last Rites For Columbia Physician Very Impressive

THOUSANDS ATTEND FUNERAL OF DR. J. H. GOODWIN

All that remains mortal of Dr. J. H. Goodwin was laid beneath the sods where kind and beneficient nature will distribute his several elements back from whence they came. His was one of the largest funerals ever held in the city of Columbia. Fully five thousand people viewed the remains at the conclusion of the eulogistic services. Hundreds struggled to get to the door, and standing room anywhere was at a premium.

At 1:30 P. M. the funeral train, covering three blocks, reached Zion Baptist Church, of which the late Dr. Goodwin was chairman of the rtustee board and superintendent of the Sunday School for the last fifteen years. The active palllbearers were: Drs. L. M. Daniels, W. D. Chappelle, W. E. Thomas, J. G. Stuart, A. E. Huggins and C. E. Stephenson; honorary: Drs. B. A. Everett, Seibel Green, A. J. Collins, N. A. Jenkins, O. E. Champion, D. K. Jenkins, W. S. Rhodes, M A. Evans; Messrs. James H. Goode, W. H. Harvey, N. J. Frederick, Joel H. Jackson, D. Paul, Green Jackson, G. C. Williams and C. G. Garrett. The flower girls were teachers of the Zion Baptist Sunday School. The floral offering was costly and numerous. The music was furnished by the church choir. Mesdames Rosa Dixon's solo of "No Night There," and the one by Medora J. White "What Are They Doing in Heaven Today." we gems of the first water for the occasion.

Great Orators Pay Tribute.

Joel H. Jackson read a paper setting forth the life career of Dr. J. H. Goodwin, telling of his struggles with poverty and ignorance in his family up to the itme of his death was a touching bit of history. N. J. Fredreick, Esq., followed with a most eloquent tribute of his fallen brother. Prof. C. G. Garrett's talk was the most touching of all, while he pictured the life and career of Dr. Goodwin. Dr. A. J. Collins read resolutions from the Congaree Medical Association. Mrs. Annie Dargan, representing Zion's Sunday School. Capt. W. H. Coultry spoke feelingly in behalf of the church. Dr. Wm. Howard of Darlington, spoke of him as one of the greatest men in America. Rev. J. C. White preached the funeral sermon from II Timothy 4:6-7, "For the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

The speaker said among many things after recounting the twenty-seven years of intimate acquaintance with the deceased, "that he was a man who did not know how to hate; no retaliation was his the rule of his life; he was an Israelite indeed in whom was no guile; he was God's crowned hero; he was and is Good Almighty's gentleman, an unmached orator, a beloved physician, a true and tried friend who never deserted a friend, a churchman of the rarest type.

The Funeral Procession

More than four thousand people viewed the body at Zion Baptist Church. The funeral train, the largest ever seen about here, left for Zion Benevolent Baptist Church, a distance of fifteen miles, the church of his boyhood, where thousands of country people had been congregated all day long to get a last glimpse of the body of "Buddie John" as he was affectionately called by his numerous relatives and friends.

At the church the Rev. J. W. Neal and Rev. R. W. Jenkins eulogized him, telling of his struggles through life and of incidents in their boyhood days. Afterwards he was buried with tender hands amid songs of sorrow. And all that remained mortal of John Goodwin went behind the curtains of time.

His Upward Struggles

Dr. J. H. Goodwin was born 60 years ago at Weston, S. C. in this county. His father was Louis and his Mother, Marquis Goodwin, who preceded him to the grave many years ago. After leaving the "old fields school" he entered Benedict College, Columbia, S. C. After finishing his literary course from here he entered the medical school of Shaw University, Ralcigh, N. C. He returned home and took his practice which covered a wide territory, and which extended over a period thirty years. He was president of the Colored State Fair Association of South Carolina for the last twenty years.

As a politician, among the Republicans of South Carolina, he was the eader. A ready speaker, quick thinker, a good physician, a tried and true friend, a churchman of the most devoted type has passed away.

Dr. Goodwin died at the Good Samaritan hospital, where he had been cared for more than a year. He was the superintendent of the Good Samaritan hospital, where he was held in high esteem.

Rev. Charles Catlett Johnson, Prominent Negro, Dies at Aiken

By J. C. MARDENBOROUGH.

The passing of Dr. Charles Catlett Johnson of Aiken, S. C., is one of the great losses to the state and community in which he lived truly and is analogous to a calamity. eYt, he leaves the imprint of his character where others might see how he used the main force of his time and talent to impress upon them the idea or American standard. For this alone he leaves the state of South Carolina richer and establishes a hereditament of good citizenship in Aiken.

He was born in Orange, Va., just about the time when the souls of men were being tried in the crucible of time. Fortunate for him he was reared in the city of Washington where he had the advantage of an education in the public schools. Soon after he completed the work in the public schools he entered Howard university and soon received his B. S. degree. Three years later he also received the degree of M. D., from Howard university. Not contented with what he had received and the school being impressed by his work—the degree of A. M. was conferred upon him.

It was in Columbia, S. C., where Dr. Johnson began his work and was the first race man to practice as a physician in that city. From the very out-set the relationship with the white physicians was cordial and of the sort that adds to better community life. As a part of his work while in Columbia, he headed the Division of chemistry and physiology at eBnedict college and was perhaps the first man in the South to use the X-ray machine in the practice of medicine.

After 20 years of service Dr. Johnson moved to Aiken and just as he did in Columbia built up a fine practice and just as fine a relation in the community. Established a thriving drug store, organized the Palmetto State Medical association. As a matter of fact it was Dr. Johnson who organized the medical departments in the K. of P.'s and the Odd Fellows The great and outstanding feature of his life and work is centered around the fact he was a friend to young men. He was a man with deep-seated instinct for fair play. His air was that of businesslike decisiveness but his every act was actuated by high motives.

Like a fixed star, Dr. Johnson had his notion with regard to Utopia. He thought of intellectual liberty and equal opportunity as a part of the drama when. "Righteousness and peace kiss each other" but this could and would only come as men and races learned to fraternize. With this in mind he became more concerned each year in the work of a perfect social order through a well developed socia lconsciousness for brotherly helpfulness. This accounts for the fact that in 1900 Dr. Johnson was elected Grand Master of the Masons in South Carolina. It also accounts for the fact that the greatest success in the history of Masonry in that state was made from that itme. A full meed of praise has come to him in the ranks of Pythians and Good Samaritans as well.

Personal influence is perhaps the greatest force in the world after all. The force that goes out from the man to make a community better, to make a people better, to make a community richer by the electric-like sparks of character. Here is a man who incarnates laws, preachments and moral maxims. If community wants a lesson of thrift here it is in the life of a man not in books, if a community wants a lesson in moral character here it is, not in empty words but in downright living. If a community nedes an example of a man who delighted in educating his children in the highest American Standard let that community investigate the life of Dr. Charles Catlett Johnson who just a week or so before his death saw his daughter receive the degree of Ph. G. Service is contagion and the persons who give it get more joy every minute because they give it in sincerity.

He leaves to mourn his loss, a loving wife, Mme. Cecilia Ladeveze Johnson, one sister, Mme. Annie Holmes of Norwich, Conn., one half brother, William Poindexter of Washington, D. C., Mme. J. B. Cherry, a daughter. There are seven loving children: Charles C., Jr., Mary J. L., Mason, Ladeveze, Cecil'a O., Gwendolyn and Reed P. Johnson; one nephew, Avery Holmes; three nieces, Gladys, Vivian ad Dorothy. To these loved ones and a multiuude of devoted friends, white and colored, are commended the words of another:

"Leaning on Him, with reverent meekness,
His own thy will,
And with strength from Him shall thy utter weakness
Life's task fulfill;
And that cloud itself, which now before thee
Lies dark in view,
Shall with beams of light from inner glory
Be stricken through.

And like meadow mist through autumns' dawn
Uprolling thin,
Its thickest folds when about thee drawn
Let sunlight in.
Then of what is to be, and of what is done,
Why queriest thou?—
The past and the time to be are one,
And both are now."

The funeral services to be had in Aiken will be at Cumberland Methodist church at 9 a. m. this morning. The services in Columbia will be had at Ladson Presbyterian church with Masonic rites.

Necrology-1928

Tennessee

JAMES MYERS, FISK JUBILEE SINGER, DIES

Defender
Chicago Ill.
Feb. 25 1928.

Famous Tenor Laid to Rest in Nashville

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 24.—James A. Myers, for many years leading tenor of Fisk Jubilee Singers, died at his home here Friday after a lingering illness. A special Masonic service was held over his remains Sunday and regular funeral services were held Monday in Fisk Memorial chapel. The university dismissed classes on this day in his memory.

According to records at the university, it was Mr. Myers who was responsible for the first European tour of the Fisk singers since 1884, when the original jubilee singers toured Europe for the last time. He went abroad three times, and only severe illness prevented his returning with the present group, which left America in December.

Entered Ministry

Mr. Myers, who was often referred to by many of the older students as "Daddy" Myers, graduated from both the college and theological departments of Fisk university. He served as principal of the Kowaliga school in Alabama and for two years was pastor of Baptist churches in Murfreesboro, Tenn., and Greenville, Miss. He left the ministry upon the urgent request of officials at Fisk and was persuaded to devote all his time to music.

Having a premonition of death, Mr. Myers made known his desire to have his wife, Mrs. Henrietta Myers, who was abroad with the singers, at his bedside. Leaving the quartet for the first time in many years, Mrs. Myers rushed home from London, England, to comply with his request. She was with him when he passed away. Shortly before his death a lifelong friend of his wife and himself, Lady Nancy Astor, sent a cablegram expressing her deep sympathy over his condition and hoping for his recovery.

Voice Is Recorded

Mr. Myers will be remembered by all Fisk alumni and music lovers the world over as one of the great Fisk singers to be named with such celebrated characters as the late John Work, Tom Rutling and Isaac Dickerson. His rendition of Dunbar's famous poem, "When Malinda Sings," was regarded as a classic and was put on records with other similar recitations. Renowned musical critics stated that his rich and highly pitched tenor voice ranked with the best that America has produced. Expressions of condolence from all parts of the world have been received by Mrs. Myers.

JAMES A. MYERS, FAMOUS JUBILEE SINGER OF FISK UNIVERSITY, LEADER OF EUROPEAN TOURS,

Died at His Home Here Thursday Morning, Feb. 16, at 4:15 O'clock, His Wife Being Near

From The Nashville Tennessean.

A midnight funeral service with the Masonic burial ritual Sunday, Feb. 19, marked the final chapter in the life of James A. Myers, Southern Negro, who, through his inspiration in song and story and his qualities of leadership, came to be a friend to the great people of his own country and the royalty and nobility of principalities. Three times he had led Fisk Jubilee singers into Europe and the success which met his endeavors with them is well attested by the telegram which came to him Thursday night, the night before his death occurred. The telegram was from Lady Astor, and read "Hold on to the thought that God is life. Nancy Astor."

National Baptist Voice
2-25-28
Nashville Tenn.

The leader of the inspired spiritual singers died Thursday morning, Feb. 16, at 4:15 o'clock, with his wife, formerly Henrietta Crawley, who had returned from the trip now being made in Europe, because of his bad health, at his bedside.

Born in the simple circumstances of many Southern Negroes, he had seen an inspiration which raised him to fame. From his home in Lexington, Ky., he came to Fisk in 1900 to study. He received his theological degree from the university in 1908, for a year was pastor of a Baptist church in Murfreesboro and for a year held a pastorate in Greenville, Tenn. During the years prior to 1908 he also took time to serve for a while as principal of the Kowaliga school for colored youth in Alabama.

After 1908 he came to Fisk as a professor and had remained at the institution since that time.

His qualities of leadership were soon recognized at the university, and he became one of the most influential singers. In 1924 he led the singers on a Southern tour, which took them into Florida. On that trip the singers were heard by Joseph Riter, a wealthy resident of Palm Beach, who invited the singers to appear in his private music room. Before the social elite of Palm Beach, the singers appeared and their leader, James A. Myers, was asked to tell the people of the work being done at Fisk.

Through this contact came the opportunity for a trip to Europe, and in 1924 a party of Fisk Jubilee Singers, the first to cross the Atlantic since 1884, made a tour of England and the continent. This was the first of three trips which he made with the singers.

During his concerts abroad he sang before the royalty and nobility of many nations, and with many of them he became a personal friend. In 1925 the singers were invited to appear before the court of England in Windsor castle, and the nobility of the country responded to a court order for royal costume to hear the Fisk singers.

Another testament to the regard in which James Myers was held in Europe was the telegram which came Saturday morning from the Earl of Shaftesbury, whom he had met at the English court. The telegram expressed sympathy to the family and to Fisk for the loss of their leader.

Fisk University joined in with the Masonic lodge in mourning the loss of a man who not only was a great artist himself but who inspired numbers of men and women to work for the advancement of his race. The services were held in Livingstone chapel.

Bristol, Tenn., Herald-Courier
Friday, May 25, 1928

COLORED DOCTOR DIES IN BRISTOL

Suddenly stricken with what physicians believe to have been a heart attack, Dr. B. L. Underwood, prominent colored physician, expired at his office, No. 22 Fifth Street, at 10:10 o'clock yesterday morning, living less than five minutes after first informing his secretary of his attack. Dr. N. S. Peters was hastily summoned from his office nearby but was unable to save the expiring physician.

Dr. Underwod is survived by his wife; formerly Ruby Banks, of Richmond, Va., to whom he was married only three weeks and three days ago, and by two children of a former marriage, Lafayette, aged nine years, and Randolph, aged three years. His father, a local preacher, also survives. The deceased was 35 years of age. He was divorced from his first wife.

Body was moved to the home, 244 McDowell Street, a short time later. The doctor was well known to both the white and colored people of Bristol, having practiced medicine here for the past twelve years. He was an active member of the East Tennessee Colored Medical Council.

PROF. GILBERT PASSES AWAY IN NASHVILLE

Mother Dies Sixteen Days Later

Nashville, Tenn., May 11.—Nashville and vicinity recently received a most profound shock from the deaths in rapid succession of two of its most prominent and cultured citizens. On April 10 Prof. William Gilbert, son of the late Dr. W. F. Gilbert, a prominent and well known minister and Greek scholar, died at a local hospital. His mother, Mrs. Aagnes M. Gilbert, passed away 16 days later.

Prof. Gilbert led a most active and remarkable career in the educational business world. Graduating from Howard university in 1912, he went into the field of education thoroughly equipped for a life of service. His first position was at State university, Louisville, Ky., new Simmons college. He next worked for one year as principal of the public schools of Jackson, Ala. He was called thence to Southern university and A. & M. college, Baton Rouge, La., where he worked five years as teacher of printing and mathematics. He left Southern and taught for a year at Western college, Macon, Mo. From Macon Mr. Gilbert accepted a call at the Tennessee A. & I. State college of Nashville.

Mr. Gilbert was then urged to accept a position as assistant superintendent of the Sunday school publishing board. His health, however, began to fail him, so he resigned this position after a year and established business for himself, running an up-to-date cafeteria with his mother as a business partner. His success in his business venture was phenomenal until death cut short his career.

Mother Dies

Prof. Gilbert was especially interested in the development of the lives and character of student youths of the Race. He was prominently connected with fraternal organizations that had to do with the education and training of them. He was a charter member of the Omega Phi Psi fraternity, and occupied the position as grand keeper of seals and records and editor of the Oracle from 1921 to 1924. At the time of his death he was a member of the local chapter, Gamma Phi.

His mother pasesd away at a local infirmary, death being due to shock and grief caused by the death of her son and business associate. She was the mother of 10 children.

Monday, April 30, mother and son were buried together in one huge grave in beautiful Greenwood cemetery. Mrs. Gilbert leaves two children to survive her, Miss Ruth M. Gilbert, a teacher in the junior high school, Kansas City, Kans., and Rev. R. M. Gilbert, pastor of Hopewell Baptist church, Denison, Tex.

BANNER
NASHVILLE, TENN.
SEP 6 1928

FOUNDER OF NEGRO CHURCH HERE DIES

Former Slave and Civil War Fighter Dies at 84.

The Rev. Robert Page, Negro, 84, founder of the Mt. Gilead Baptist church, and its pastor for nearly a half century, died at his home, 1308 First avenue, south, Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock after a long illness.

The pastor had been in ill health for several years but had only been confined to his bed for about a year. About six months ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis. He was forced to resign as pastor of his church several years ago on account of his health.

He was born and reared in slavery near Nolensville and later served in the Confederate army.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Fannie Yancey Page; a son, Robert Joe Page; a brother, and a sister.

Funeral services will be held from the Mt. Gilead Baptist church Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock conducted by the Rev. J. R. Statton, pastor, and assisted by the Revs. Balaam Manier, Preston Taylor, Gilbert Taylor, William Haynes, W. S. Ellington, M. L. Huddleston and W. Turner. Interment will be in Greenwood cemetery. The deacons of the Mt. Gilead Baptist church will serve as pallbearers.

MOTHER OF 'BOB' CHURCH PASSES AWAY

Of Foremost Family in Southland

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 2.—Mrs. Anna S. Church, pioneer Tennesseean, mother of Robert R. Church Jr., nationally known public figure, and Miss Arnette E. Church, social leader, passed away at her home, 384 S. Lauderdale St., Oct. 30. For more than 70 years Mrs. Church was identified with the life and growth of Memphis, her birthplace. Of an illustrious family, she enjoyed the advantages of culture and association above the ordinary and reflected the bearing and manners of a refined environment.

Withal, her life remained simple and her motives so unselfish that she was generally loved and esteemed by all classes. Aside from her broad musical experience, from which she derived great enjoyment, she was a lover of humanity and a widely read scholar who enjoyed giving service to those lacking the things which came so abundantly to her.

Before her marriage to Robert R. Church Sr., one of the early financiers and builders of the city, Miss Anna S. Wright's name was foremost on the South's social calendar. She retained this place throughout her life. Even when advancing age caused a cessation from activities, she was sought as an adviser and conceded to be one of the social mentors who could dictate by reason of birth and position.

Had Broad Training

After completing a course of training in the schools of Memphis, Mrs. Church, then a young woman, entered the Antioch college in Ohio, from which she graduated. She returned to Memphis, where she taught in the public schools until her marriage. Her brother, James R. Wright, formerly of the postoffice department, is adviser to his prominent nephew.

News of his mother's death was broken to Mr. Church by a friend as he stepped from the Capitol Limited train in Chicago on his way to the Republican national campaign headquarters. With him were his friends Perry W. Howard, Judge Lester H. Brenner and John T. Risher. He immediately made plans for his return home after sending a telegram to his sister and daughter, Sarah Roberta Church, who were at his mother's bedside when the end came.

Memphis, Tenn., Commercial-Appl.
Wednesday, October 31, 1928

R. R. CHURCH'S WIDOW.

Mother of Bob Church Dies at Old Home on Lauderdale Street.

Anna S. Church, widow of the late R. R. Church, long one of the leading negro business men of Memphis, and mother of Bob Church, the negro Republican leader in this section, died yesterday morning at 4 o'clock at the old Church home on South Lauderdale Street. She was 70 years old.

For many years she had taken a conspicuous part in the colored life of Memphis. Her husband was one of the largest property owners in South Memphis, and his estate was left to his children, subject to her lifetime interest. She was his third wife, and two children, Bob, Jr., and Annette, were born to the union.

Funeral arrangements are awaiting the arrival of her son. He left Washington yesterday for Chicago, and probably will reach Memphis today. Announcement was made late yesterday afternoon that Republican headquarters on Beale Avenue would be closed today.

ENTIRE CITY MOURNS LOSS OF AGED MAN

'Swayback' Wilson Up From Slavery

Memphis, Tenn.,—"Swayback" Wilson, the last survivor of the Memphis police force of yellow fever days, colorful figure in the city's history, and as faithful a Republican as ever loved Abraham Lincoln, died recently here following a stroke of paralysis, which at 84 years, he could not overcome.

Swayback Wilson was never a power, but was always a figure in the life of Memphis. If his lines had been cast a little earlier he would have taken a conspicuous part in reconstruction. As it was, Swayback was only 16 years old when the war closed. He was born a slave in Georgia. One of his earliest recollections was that of riding down to the railroad station in a spring wagon and seeing his mother sold to a Louisiana planter and taken away from him. This impressed him so that in after years he said his work for orphans in Memphis went back and found its inspiration in that memorable event.

When the war closed Swayback went to Louisiana to find his mother. He worked for a while along the river on the steamboats. He never found her.

Finally, he landed in Memphis. Walking down the street he came across the late Maj. George McRae, sitting in front of the wholesale house of Porter & McRae. He asked for a job, and got it. For 20 years or more he worked for Porter & McRae. Later, he worked for the late W. F. Taylor, and finally got him a hack and for many years, almost until automobiles days drove his hack.

POLICED CITY DURING YELLOW FEVER DAYS

Swayback had no education, but had lots of native ability and in addition, had a plentiful supply of that keen, cunning wit that enabled him to entice and to lead. In 1878 when the yellow fever drove thousands of Memphians from their homes and reduced the city almost to a shambles Swayback was one of men 10 called into serviec as policemen by Chief Athey. Memphis at that time had 40,000 people . About 20,000 of them left the city. Of the 20,000 remaining, 5,150 died.

Some of the most prominent families in Memphis left the keys to their homes with Swayback. He guarded them against marauders and looters. He found time to nurse the sick. Big strong, a splendid specimen of physical strength, he went in and out of the sickrooms with fearless abandon. A daughter of Chief Athey died in his arms. Twice he was shot by marauders and thieves.

The return of better conditions and passing of fever was followed by a reorganization of the city government. The people of Memphis took hold and straightened themselves out for the great period of development that followed along in the '80s. Swayback was relieved of his duties as a policeman and went to driving a hack.

It was about this time that Swayback began to dabble in politics. The days of reconstruction and fever distress were over. The respectability of the Republican party had dropped until it was dominated largely by crooked leaders. This was sugar in Swaysback's gourd. Col. William R. Moore, rich, prosperous and ambitious was a seeker of Republican honors. He became a candidate for the Republican nomination for vice-president.

Swayback took a keen interest in politics, and never failed to attend the national conventions. His last big convention was at Chicago in 1920 when they nominated Harding. Refusing the honors of a delegate he got in by getting hold of a sergeant-at-arms badge.

NEWSPAPER ARTICLE GIVES NICKNAME

Swayback had the confidence and the friendship of some of the most prominent people of Memphis. E. H. Crump, Governor M. R. Patterson, the Taylor boys, John T. Walsh, Brinkley Snowden always had time to hear what Swayback had to say.

His name was Charles Wilson. That is the way he signed it. Generally, he was known as Swayback. Many stories went the rounds about the way he got the name. Swayback himself recalled that it came about when General G. P. M. Turner first started the Scimitar back in the '80s. Swayback had begun to dabble in politics. He got on the opposite side from General Turner. He made a big speech in which he talked bad about General Turner.

The next day the Scimitar came out with a lambasting of the whole outfit in which Charles Wilson was pictured as a tall, pompous character with his head flung far back in the air and his back bowed in like a swayback horse. A few days later Col. Josiah Patterson made a Democratic speech and had occasion to refer to the Republican war, mentioning Swayback Wilson. The name stuck. Swayback never cared for it himself, and his friends called him Charles.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Times
Friday, September 7, 1928

AGED BISHOP DIES OF BANDIT WOUNDS

Rev. Joseph C. Hartzell Succumbs in Cincinnati.

Methodist Divine Victim of Villainy After Surviving African Hardships.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6 (AP).—After surviving fevers, perilous journeys and the rigorous life of a missionary in Africa for twenty years, the Rt. Rev. Joseph C. Hartzell, 87, retired bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church for Africa, succumbed here today to injuries received in an attack made upon him at his home three months ago by two robbers.

Funeral services will be held here tomorrow afternoon. Burial will be in Rose Hill cemetery, Chicago, where his wife, two sons and a daughter are interred. The Rt. Rev. Edwin H. Hughes, resident bishop of Chicago, will conduct the services there.

It was singular that the Rev. Mr. Hartzell was a victim of villany as practiced by robbers in his home country after having lived in the retreats and fastnesses of Africa for years, successfully warding off several attacks of fever.

June 1, this year, on his eighty-seventh birthday anniversary, two men approached him at his home and requested the use of an automobile tire pump. He bid them step into his home and the pair immediately violated his hospitality. They cut the telephone wires, bound his throat with strands of wire, robbed him of $15 and his watch and became enraged when unable to locate more money. They then knocked him unconscious and fled when his housekeeper, through the use of another telephone, summoned aid. His assailants never have been apprehended.

The bishop never recovered from the attack. He was taken to a hospital the next day and remained bedridden until his death.

Bishop Hartzell was a national character. While secretary of the Southern Education society, of the Methodist Episcopal church, he had charge of forty-six educational institutions extending from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. He held pastorates in Pekin and Evanston, Ill.; New Orleans and Cincinnati. He was the founder of a medical school in Nashville, which has graduated more than 3,000 negro physicians.

While in New Orleans he became interested in the negro, and was a member of the New Orleans board of education and reorganized educational methods there. His interest and activity in behalf of the negro grew, and in 1896 he was appointed bishop for Africa. His twenty years of faithful service in the Dark Land earned him the title of the "David Livingston of Methodism."

He retired from active episcopal duties twelve years ago, when he reached the age limit prescribed by the law of his church.

MRS. R. R. CHURCH DIES IN MEMPHIS

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 31.—Mrs. R. R. Church, mother of the brilliant statesman and political leader of Memphis and Tennessee, died suddenly Tuesady morning. Her illustrious son, Robert R. Church, was in Chicago visiting with his friend, Roscoe Conkling Simmons at the time of her death, and was notified by telegram. He was on his way home from Washington where he had conferred with the Republican national committee, and left Chicago immediately after receiving word of his mother's death.

Mrs. Church is also the mother of Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, of Washington, whose name is a familiar one in national club and women's political circles.

Details of the distinguished woman's death and funeral arrangements are not yet available.

Nashville, Tenn., Banner
Saturday, October 13, 1928

"SWAYBACK" WILSON DEAD IN MEMPHIS

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 13.—(Special.) Charles B. "Swayback" Wilson, 84, died this morning at the Collins Chapel hospital, a Negro institution. He was one of the remarkable members of the Negro race here and had been prominent for years, having been Republican national committeeman from Tennessee in 1896. He was a regular attendant of the national conventions of his party for many years and stood high in its councils, as well as among the white people of his home city. "Swayback" was a member of the Memphis police force in 1877 and 1878, but when told he would have to vote the Democratic ticket, resigned his position.

During the yellow fever scourge of 1878 many prominent white families left him in charge of their possessions when they fled the city and on their return found everything intact.

For about fifteen years he was janitor at the federal building. He did loyal service to his party. With contributions from his white friends he founded the Wilson Negro orphanage, which he regarded the biggest thing of his career.

Necrology—1928

Tennessee

Former Knoxville Physician Suddenly Dies At Memphis

E. T. News Special.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., September 10.—A death struggle between the will power of Doctor John D. Carr, well known local physician, and narcotics resulted in the victory for the treacherous and beguilding demon, dope, Wednesday, when the physician, just after he had returned from a visit to a patient nearby, fell to the floor of his office, dead.

The doctor, one of the best prepared physicians in the racial group, had been a victim of the dope habit for several years. Shortly after finishing school he began to practice in Cleveland, Tenn., where he and his charming wife, a member of one of the leading families in Lynchburg, Va., resided. Dr. and Mrs. Carr later moved to Knoxville and the physician was enjoying a lucrative practice in that city when domestic trouble arose and he and Mrs. Carr separated. She returned to her Virginia home and he came to this city and opened an office on Beale street.

Just recently Dr. Carr had notified some of his closest friends that he had conquered the dope habit and that he was ready to shout a glorious "hurrah" over having come out victor over a habit that most physicians declare is incurable. Such a statement was made only a few days ago. He arose early Wednesday morning and answered a call at 143 South 4th street to administer to Mrs. Etta McFadden. He was, according to the people who met him at the 4th Street home, apparently in the best of condition. When he returned to his Beale Street office he stood in the center of the floor for a minute and without uttering a word his heavy body fell to the floor with such force as to attract persons from downstairs to the office where they found him lifeless.

Dr. Carr was a native of North Carolina and was the son of a Presbyterian minister. The body was taken in charge by the undertaking firm of Barnwell & Spencer, pending word from some relative.

Swayback Wilson, Negro, Ends Long, Colorful Career

Last Survivor of Yellow Fever Police Force, Faithful Republican Leader of His Race and Worker for Charity, Called to His Reward.

BY THOMAS FAUNTLEROY.

Swayback Wilson, the last survivor of the Memphis police force of yellow fever days, colorful figure in Memphis negro history, and as faithful a Republican as ever loved Abe Lincoln and feared the Lord, died yesterday morning at Collins Chapel Hospital. Death followed a stroke of paralysis which, at 84, Swayback could not overcome.

He had been in poor health for a long time. Six weeks or more ago it was all Swayback could do to drag himself to The Commercial Appeal office to pay his last respects to an old friend. He said then that he was "mighty puny" and felt that his days were numbered. He had a room on Driver Street and was living alone. Two weeks ago he was moved to the county hospital, and just before he died, friends took him to the Collins Hospital, which years ago he helped to build.

Swayback was a member of the Colored Methodist Church. He died in the bosom of his church, and his church will bury him.

Was Known Far and Near.

Swayback Wilson was never a power, but was always a figure in the negro life of Memphis. If his lines had been cast a little earlier he would have taken a conspicuous part in reconstruction. As it was, Swayback was only 16 years old when the war closed. He was born a slave in Georgia. One of his earliest recollections was that of riding down to the railroad station in a spring wagon and seeing his mother sold to a Louisiana planter and taken away from him. This impressed him so that in after years he said his work for negro orphans in Memphis went back and found its inspiration in that memorable event.

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On the Police Force.

Swayback had no education, but had lots of native ability and in addition, had a plentiful supply of that keen, cunning wit that enabled him to entice and to lead. In 1878 when the yellow fever drove thousands of Memphians from their homes and reduced the city almost to a shambles, Swayback was one of 10 negroes called into service as policemen by Chief Athey. Memphis at that time had 40,000 people. About 20,000 of them left the city. Of the 20,000 remaining, 5,150 died.

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Moore for Vice President.

It was about this time that Swayback began to dabble in politics. The days of reconstruction and fever distress were over. The respectability of the Republican party had dropped until it was dominated largely by negro leaders. This was sugar in Swayback's gourd. Col. William R. Moore, rich, prosperous and ambitious, was a seeker of Republican honors. He became a candidate for the Republican nomination for vice president.

Swayback worked himself into the good graces of Colonel Moore as a sort of campaign manager. He opened up first in 1888. The Populists were flirting with the negroes then, and it was one of Swayback's jobs to hold the negroes in line for the Republicans. The Republican national convention was held that year in Minneapolis. Swayback and Colonel Moore went up. They failed. Again in 1892 they failed.

But Swayback didn't let the colonel lose heart. Why should he when the colonel was rich and was willing to spend his money? Swayback got ready for the final stroke in 1896. He worked up a big delegation and went to Chicago. He opened up headquarters at the old Palmer House. Swayback, to his dying day, talked about the morning he walked into the Palmer House, long-tailed coat and high hat, and walked up to register. Black as the ace of spades, he was, "but," he said, "when that gentleman handed me the pen and told me to write my name, I didn't care whether Colonel Moore won or not."

Colonel Moore didn't win. He died and then came L. W. Dutro, lately of Ohio, who moved to Memphis and was named postmaster by McKinley. Dutro got Swayback a job running an elevator in the custom house. And this was the nighest political job Swayback ever had. Swayback thought a lot of Dutro. "We ain't had no Republican party, anyhow," he said in after years, "since Mr. Dutro."

Funds for the Orphanage.

Along came Woodrow Wilson and the Democrats and out went Swayback. Pretty soon he began soliciting funds for a colored orphanage. This occupied his time for a full 10 years. Meanwhile, Swayback took a keen interest in politics, and never failed to attend the national conventions. His last big convention was at Chicago in 1920 when they nominated Harding. Refused the honors of a delegate he got in by getting hold of a sergeant-at-arms badge.

"There ain't none of 'em it," he declared when he got back. His impression was that they made too much fuss over his old friend Theodore Roosevelt. Swayback recalled how Colonel Roosevelt was treated in 1912, and he didn't think it was proper for the same crowd that insulted him then to make such ado over him 12 years later.

The orphanage work went on until the Community Fund took it over and built it. They named it the Charles Wilson Orphanage. But they did not put Swayback on the board as one of the managers nor did they make him superintendent. This almost broke his heart. He did not realize that age was creeping up on him. His mind weakened for an instant, and Swayback found himself at the county hospital. Friends went and got him and the next three or four years were spent by Swayback in modest retirement.

General Turner Named Him.

Swayback had the confidence and the friendship of some of the most prominent people of Memphis. E. H. Crump, Gov. M. R. Patterson, the Taylor boys, John T. Walsh, Brinkley Snowden always had time to hear what Swayback had to say.

His name was Charles Wilson. That is the way he signed it. Generally, he was known as Swayback. Many stories went the rounds about the way he got the name. Swayback himself recalled that it came about when Gen. G. P. M. Turner first started the Scimitar back in the eighties. Swayback had begun to dabble in politics. He got on the opposite side from General Turner. He made a big speech to the negroes in which he talked bad about General Turner.

The next day the Scimitar came out with a lambasting of the whole outfit in which Charles Wilson was pictured as a tall, pompous character with his head flung far back in the air and his back bowed in like a swayback horse. A few days later Col. Josiah Patterson made a Democratic speech and had occasion to refer to the Republican war, mentioning Swayback Wilson. The name stuck. Swayback never cared for it himself, and his white friends called him Charles.

Swayback Wilson, Negro, Ends Long, Colorful Career

Last Survivor of Yellow Fever Police Force, Faithful Republican Leader of His Race and Worker for Charity, Called to His Reward.

BY THOMAS FAUNTLEROY.

Swayback Wilson, the last survivor of the Memphis police force of yellow fever days, colorful figure in Memphis negro history, and as faithful a Republican as ever loved Abe Lincoln and feared the Lord, died yesterday morning at Collins Chapel Hospital. Death followed a stroke of paralysis which, at 84, Swayback could not overcome.

He had been in poor health for a long time. Six weeks or more ago it was all Swayback could do to drag himself to The Commercial Appeal office to pay his last respects to an old friend. He said then that he was "mighty puny" and felt that his days were numbered. He had a room on Driver Street and was living alone. Two weeks ago he was moved to the county hospital, and just before he died friends took him to the Collins Hospital, which years ago he helped to build.

Swayback was a member of the Colored Methodist Church. He died in the bosom of his church, and his church will bury him.

Was Known Far and Near.

Swayback Wilson was never a power, but was always a figure in the negro life of Memphis. If his lines had been cast a little earlier he would have taken a conspicuous part in reconstruction. As it was, Swayback was only 16 years old when the war closed. He was born a slave in Georgia. One of his earliest recollections was that of riding down to the railroad station in a spring wagon and seeing his mother sold to a Louisiana planter and taken away from him. This impressed him so that in after years he said his work for negro orphans in Memphis went back and found its inspiration in that memorable event.

When the war closed Swayback went to Louisiana to find his mother. He worked for a while along the river on the steamboats. He never found her.

Finally, he landed in Memphis. Walking down the street he came across the late Maj. George McRae, sitting in front of the wholesale house of Porter & McRae. He asked for a job, and got it. For 20 years or more he worked for Porter & McRae. Later, he worked for the late W. F. Taylor, and finally got him a hack and for many years, almost until automobile days, drove his hack.

On the Police Force.

Swayback had no education, but had lots of native ability and in addition, had a plentiful supply of that keen, cunning wit that enabled him to entice and to lead. In 1878 when the yellow fever drove thousands of Memphians from their homes and reduced the city almost to a shambles, Swayback was one of 10 negroes called into service as policemen by Chief Athey. Memphis at that time had 40,000 people. About 20,000 of them left the city. Of the 20,000 remaining, 5,150 died.

Some of the most prominent families in Memphis left the keys to their homes with Swayback. He guarded them against marauders and looters. He found time to nurse the sick. Big, strong, a splendid specimen of physical strength, he went in and out of the sickrooms with fearless abandon. A daughter of Chief Athey died in his arms. Twice he was shot by marauders and thieves.

The return of better conditions and passing of fever was followed by a reorganization of the city government. The people of Memphis took hold and straightened themselves out for the great period of development that followed along in the eighties. Swayback was relieved of his duties as a policeman and went to driving a hack.

Moore for Vice President.

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Mrs. R. H. Boyd Dies at Nashville Home

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16.—Mrs. R. H. Boyd, wife of the late Dr. R. H. Boyd, died in this city at 4:50 this afternoon at her residence, 1602 Heiman Street, following her husband who died in 1922. Her exact age was not certain, because she was born in the days of slavery when no records of birth were kept. It was a known fact that she was a native of Florida having been born, to the best of her recollection from what her parents told her, in Clearwater. She was taken from Florida to Texas, where she grew up, and was married to Richard Henry Boyd in Grimes County, Texas.

She is survived by five children, Mrs. Thomas E. Hall, of Galveston, Texas; Mrs. M. B. Johnson, of Nashville; Henry Allen Boyd, of Nashville; Mrs. L. Landers, Nashville; and Theophilus B. Boyd, of Kansas City, Mo. The funeral is to be held from the Mt. Olive Baptist Church at two o'clock Wednesday.

The exact cause of her death as announced by the family physician, was a cerebral hemorrhage. She was up today, took her meals and was sitting in a chair talking to two of her children, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Landers, when the attack came. Dr. J. H. Hale, the family physician, was summoned, and reached the home just three minutes prior to her passing. She was a member of the Mt. Olive Baptist Church of this city, a member of the court of Calanthe, and of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Mt. Olive Baptist Church.

Mrs. R. H. Boyd Passes Away

Mother Of Henry Allen Boyd Dies in Tennessee. Born In Slavery—Exact Age Not Known.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 20.—Mrs. R. H. Boyd, wife of the late Dr. R. H. Boyd, died in this city at 4:50 Sunday afternoon at her residence, 1602 Heiman Street, following her husband who died in 1922. Exact age was uncertain, because she was born in the days of slavery when no records of birth were kept. She was a native of Florida, having been born, to the best of recollection from what her parents told her, in Clearwater.

She was taken from Florida to Texas, where she grew up, and was married to Richard Henry Boyd in Grimes county, Tex.

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Necrology-1928

Tennessee

Death Takes Chas. (Swayback) Wilson, Colorful Figure Of The Reconstruction Days In The South

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 17. —One of the South's most colorful figures, Charles (Swayback) Wilson, has passed into the great beyond Wilson, the last survivor of the Memphis police force of the fever days, prominent in Memphis Negro civic and political history, succumbed Saturday morning at Chapel Hospital. Death followed a stroke of paralysis, which, at the age of 84, Wilson could not overcome.

Saw Mother Sold

He was born a slave in Georgia. One of his earliest recollections was that of riding down to the railroad station in a spring wagon and seeing his mother sold to a Louisiana planter and taken away from him. This impressed him so that in after years he said his work for Negro orphan's in Memphis went back and found its inspiration in that memorable event.

When the war closed Swayback went to Louisiana to find his mother. He worked for a while along the river on the steamboats. He never found her.

Went Thru Trying Period

Swayback had no education but had lots of native ability and in addition, had a plentiful supply of that keen, cunning wit that enabled him to entice and to lead. In 1878 when the yellow fever drove thousands of Memphians from their homes and reduced the city almost to a shambles, Swayback was one of the 50 Negroes called into service as policemen by Chief Athey. Memphis at that time had 40,000 people. About 20,000 of them left the city. Of the 20,000 remaining, 5,150 died.

Some of the most prominent families in Memphis left the keys to their homes with Swayback. He guarded them against marauders and looters. He found time to nurse the sick. Big, strong, a splendid specimen of physical strength he went in and out of the sickrooms with fearless abandon. A daughter of Chief Athey died in his arms. Twice he was shot by marauders and thieves.

Attended 4 G. O. P. Conventions

Shortly after the period of the yellow fever, Wilson began to dabble in politics. He became a campaign manager for the wealthy Col. Wm. R. Moore, who was candidate for the Republican nomination for vice president. His job was to hold the Race voters in line for the Republicans. Wilson and Moore went to the Republican National convention at Minneapolis in 1888. They failed, again in 1892 they failed. His final effort was in 1896 when he worked up a big delegation and went to the convention at Chicago. But Col. Moore lost in his last effort.

Fund In His Name

The orphanage work went on until the Community Fund took it over and built it. They named it the Charles Wilson Orphanage. But they did not put Swayback on the board as one of the managers nor did they make him superintendent. This almost broke his heart. He did realize that age was creeping up on him. His mind weakened for an instant, and Swayback found himself at the county hospital. Friends went and got him and the next three or four years were spent by Swayback in modest retirement.

Necrology - 1928

Texas.

ABNER FUNERAL DREW HUNDREDS, LUCAS PREACHED

The funeral of Dr. David Abner, Jr., well-known Texas educator, fraternalist and scholar who died Tuesday, August 21, was held from St. John Baptist Church (Dowling), Monday morning; the rites being witnessed by hundreds, numbered among the audience being many former students of the late educator. Pastor S. A. Pleasants served as master of ceremonies, while the funeral oration was delivered by Rev. A. A. Lucas, pastor of Second Baptist Church at Waco and student under Dr. Abner during the latter's presidency at Conroe College.

Rev. D. H. Rankin, pastor Damascus Baptist Church, read the scripture, while the following delivered short eulogies: General Baptist State Convention, Rev. J. H. Kelly, San Antonio; Baptist State Convention, Dr. William A. Johnson, president Conroe College, Conroe; student body, A. W. Jackson of Rosenberg; Methodists, Rev. J. B. Butler, pastor Wesley Memorial A. M. E. Church; Odd Fellows, Grand Master G. W. Jackson, Corsicana; Household of Ruth, Mrs. Julia Caldwell-Frazier, Dallas, district grand most noble governor. Deacon E. T. Harrison of St. John discussed decedent as a member of the church, while the church choir, directed by Mrs. G. L. Brooks, rendered appropriate music. Vocal selections were sung by Mrs. N. Dudley, Jr. and Mrs Brooks.

In his funeral oration Rev. Lucas paid Dr. Abner a tribute for the part he played during his educational career in aiding and inspiring the students who came under him, and for the spirit of sacrifice which was ever manifest in the decedent, who ranked as one of the leading educators of his day and generation. Mrs. Abner, the widow, was praised for her devotion to and care of her husband during his long illness. The Waco minister related how Dr. Abner worked hard during his life-time and the many struggles and hardships he endured to perform a lasting service to his race and humanity.

People from all walks of life and from many sections of the state came to pay their last tribute of respect to this educational titan whose en- [illegible] had been spent in the ser- vice of his people, and whose motto was "I love the people and the people love me."

Telegraphic messages of condolence from all sections of the country were read by Prof. N. Dudley, Jr., an alumnus of Guadalupe College and protege of the deceased educator.

Daniels and Phillips Undertaking Company had charge of the funeral, with interment in College Park Cemetery.

Necrology - 1928.

Turkey.

THOMAS, WHO LEFT STATES, DIES WEALTHY

Constantinople, Turkey, June 22.—George Thomas, who 20 years ago came to Moscow, Russia, died in a French hospital here last week. He had been confined several weeks ago suffering with acute heart ailments.

Thomas was an American citizen, formerly residing in Macon, Ga. He traveled through the states as head of a minstrel troupe, and came to Russia as an entertainer. Thomas engaged in the amusement business shortly after coming to Moscow and amassed a fortune. He was owner, before the revolution, of a large amusement park covering several acres known as the Aquarium. It was a veritable city—a city within a city. In it, besides its numerous amusement establishments and exhibitions, were residences, hotels, cafes, restaurants and other facilities.

Thomas was a confidential agent of the late Czar Nicholas and took part in war activities. He aided the Wrangel army that attempted to get control of Russial from the Bolshevik forces and when his side lost he was forced to flee to Turkey. In Constantinople he engaged in the restaurant business and was reputed to have the finest establishment in Turkey. His patrons were of the royal class as were his waiters, who were formerly counts and high titled citizens under the regime of the czar. His place was known as the Maximus, where the first American jazz band was introduced. He was wealthy at his death.

Necrology - 1928

Virginia.

TIMES DISPATCH
RICHMOND, VA.

MAR 9 1928

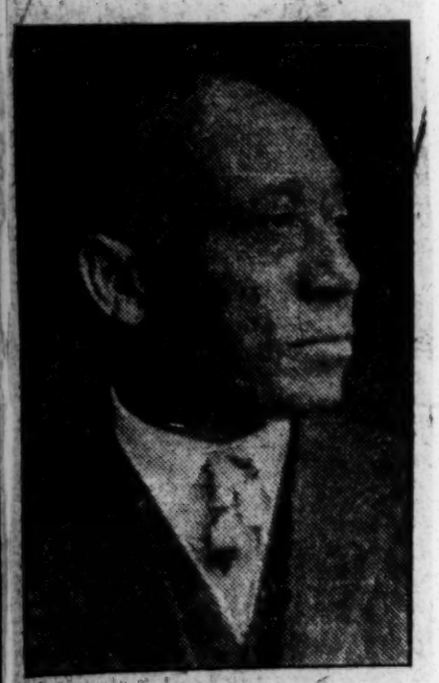
COLORED PHYSICIAN DIES AT HOME HERE

Dr. R. F. Pancil, 70 years old and a well-known colored physician, died yesterday at noon at his home, 601 North Thirtieth Street.

Dr. Pancil, who was graduated from Howard University, Washington, was for many years a practicing physician in Church Hill and Fulton. In his youth he was superintendent of the colored insane asylum in what is now Fairmount. He had been president of the Nickel Savings Bank and the People's Relief Association and was active in Negro Masonry.

He is survived by one son and one daughter. Funeral arrangements have not been announced.

Dies Enroute North



DR. G. JARVIS BOWENS

EXTRA

DR. G. JARVIS

BOWENS DEAD

By Telegram to Journal and Guide

Journal & Guide 6-9-28

Dr. G. Jarvis Bowens, widely known local physician, died suddenly [illegible] Wednesday, June 6, enroute to Springfield, Mass., to visit his family.

Dr. Bowens was called to New York on business about ten days ago, and left there Wednesday for Springfield, Mass., to visit his family, Mrs. Florence Gurney Bowens, and their two sons, Marx, who is a student at Amherst College, and G. Jarvis jr.

While en route to visit his family last January, Dr. Bowens sustained injuries as a result of a fall which confined him to his room for several weeks. His recovery from the results of this accident had been slow, but his close friends regarded his health as being good at the time he left Norfolk some days ago.

His death was entirely unexpected and the news of it was a shock to his many friends in this city and vicinity, where he has practiced medicine for more than twenty-five years.

Dr. Bowens was connected with the department of Hygiene and Welfare of the American Chain Company and made frequent trips to New York in this connection.

Full details concerning funeral and interment of the deceased were not available as the Journal and Guide went to press.